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WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN.

A UNION ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY THE

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETIES

OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN.

VOL. VIII. DECEMBER, 1893. NO. 12.

IN sure knowledge of Christ and in full hope of going to Him, two young missionary wives have departed this life. Mrs. W. A. Waddell, a sunny, animated, gifted woman, was immensely useful in the Brazil Mission, into which she was born. She could fill a gap in either the kindergarten room or the chemistry class, and was house-mother for the schoolboys at San Paulo. She leaves a sorely bereaved husband, a brother and sister in Brazil, and her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Robert Lenington, now of Jacksonville, Ill. Announcement was received by cable, November 2.

Mrs. W. H. Lingle went a bride to the Canton Mission, from North Dakota, in September, 1890, and two years after returned to this country in a critical condition of health and deeply disappointed to leave the work to which she had given her heart and for which she showed much adaptation. Mr. Lingle returns to China.

THE climax of trials this summer to the Mosul missionaries is the death of little Jean McDowell. Through the prison-like life at Amadia she continued well and hearty until four days before her death. She was attended by a Nestorian physician and her body laid in the Protestant village of Dihi. Though not five years old, Miss Melton writes of her: "It will seem that half our number is gone, she was so full of life. She was developing wonderfully, learning to control herself and think of others. She would rush in excitedly with a bunch of dried thistles and exclaim, 'See, aren't they beautiful?'" The second day of her illness she said to her father, "I guess I will go to heaven; I will get well quicker there."

The sorrowing circle returned early to Mosul, and no further progress is reported in the matter of the Koords, under arrest for the attack made last June.

ON August 17th, a funeral procession filed into the European cemetery at Bangkok, bearing the mortal remains of Mrs. Bradley, the widow of Dr. Bradley and mother of Mrs. McGilvary and Mrs. Cheek. She died at the age of seventy-five years and eight months, having been in Siam since 1850, without once returning home. Rev. J. B. Dunlap writes: "She was a wonderful woman, a good Hebrew and Greek scholar, and had translated several portions of the Bible from the original into Siamese. We know that she has gone to a rich reward."

RECEIPTS from the woman's societies in the month of October were $11,743 less than in 1892. Up to November 1, they have forwarded $55,637, or less than one-sixth of the $345,000 which is expected from them this fiscal year. The Treasury has received from all sources only $156,965, against $1,037,000 required by May, 1894.

SINCE early in August, Dr. Mary Pierson Eddy, appointed missionary of our Board to Syria, has been detained in Constantinople, awaiting a permit to practise medicine in the Turkish Empire. The Ottoman Government would be glad to dismiss her with simply a midwife's *firman*. There is no question about our missionary's professional equipment. She has taken six diplomas which represent some of the most difficult medical examinations of this country and include a pharmacy and an oculist's diplomas. The U. S. Minister is, however, pressing her claims solely on the ground of treaty rights, and thinks there is success ahead if the Department at Washington energetically supports him. Our readers will be glad to exert their influence to secure Dr. Eddy's usefulness in that country to which she is deeply attached, having spent most of her life with her parents in Syria.

EIGHTY boys at Mr. Hardin's training-school at Suk el Ghurb, and so crowded he has to turn away full-pay pupils, and some of the classes sit on the beds.

Important Change Ordered.—It has been decided by those having in charge the magazine "Children's Work for Children," that the time has come to somewhat enlarge its scope. They recognize the law of growth which governs most enterprises, and while the seventeen years during which it has been published have abundantly proved its usefulness under the present limitations, they believe that a wider field should now be claimed for it, and the magazine adapted to new conditions. Therefore the No. for Jan., 1894, will appear with a cover, and with the new name of "Over Sea and Land, *a Missionary Magazine for the Young*." This will include Home Missions as well as Foreign, and four pages will be added in order to give room for both branches of work. The price will remain unchanged. —*By the Committee.*

The Christmas exercise for Sunday-schools is out early this year; short and good and about Lao Land. Send for copies and Mite Boxes, free of charge, to *Recording Secretary of Board of Foreign Missions*, 53 Fifth Ave., New York.

The January number of *The Christian Steward* will be issued December 15, as a bulletin from all the Boards of our Church. You get it *from your pastor;* distribution gratuitous.

We have said before what we think of the fine sets of lantern slides, with explanatory lectures on Syria and India. A Persia set is also in preparation. Either of these is a treat for an evening meeting, at an expense of two dollars plus expressage both ways. It is not wise to put off engaging India slides till you are studying India, for then every one calls for them in the same month. Apply to Mr. W. Henry Grant, 53 Fifth Ave., New York.

Camel tracks of the Holy Land and the sentiment of ages are destined to be invaded by the shriek of the locomotive. The *Philadelphia Times* says that an English syndicate is building a road which, starting at Haifa, is to run along the side of Carmel, pass Nain and Jezreel (with, perhaps, a branch up to Nazareth), cross the Jordan on a trestle, and, skirting the Sea of Galilee on the south and the Hauran on the west, make for the southern gate of Damascus. It will be 120 miles long, cost $10,000,000 and, it is claimed, will develop Damascus into an Asiatic London.

"Seven babies in school to-day," wrote Miss Nassau in July. They were brought by the little African women, their older sisters, of whom an irregular number, 30–60, attend daily at Batanga.

The last Synod of China did several things of interest to that part of the Church which only looks on, at Synods. They adopted a report on opium containing the following noble paragraph:

"We urge our people not to despair of the salvation of those who have fallen victims to the habit, but, knowing that the grace of God is not limited by our fears, with prayer and faith to bring to bear upon them the hopes and fears of the present world and the world to come, and the gracious promises of God to all, however unworthy, who seek Him with their whole heart."

Synod voted to found a Home Missionary Society in China; to appoint ladies to report to the Presbyterian Women's Temperance Union in this country; to discountenance foot-binding, tobacco, binding the waist; to memorialize the Throne on opium; and appointed a committee on the subject of union between all Presbyterian bodies in China. Synod represents nearly 6,000 Christians.

As Dr. and Mrs. Underwood were getting a half-hour's breathing-spell, outside the gate of Seoul, one evening, a young Korean came up and said: "I heard you talking about Christianity the other day." The doctor, we know, does not wait for a second invitation of that sort, so, as he began "joyfully telling the one thing worth telling or hearing" and a little company clustered round on the rocks, eagerly listening, Mrs. Underwood says her thought was: "How vastly more inspiring is such a congregation, though small, than one of our large churches at home, full of 'gospel-hardened' hearers."

It strikes us with painful surprise that a Japanese pastor in Tokyo should have taken his daughter from school, last spring, and married her into a non-Christian family. In contrast is a case which occurred some time ago. A Japanese girl begged her father not to compel her to marry, but to allow her to use her dower toward acquiring an education. He granted her request, and she went to our Osaka school. There are fathers *and* fathers, in Japan as in America.

Revival scenes in Fiske Seminary, Oroomiah, last winter, are said to have been like those of the old days, described in "Woman and Her Saviour in Persia."

OUR MISSIONARIES IN SYRIA,

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES.

All letters should be directed to "American Mission."

Miss Alice Barber,	Beirût.	Mrs. Wm. Bird.	Abeih, *via* Beirût.	Miss M. C. Holmes,	Tripoli.
Mrs. W. W. Eddy,	"	Miss Emily G. Bird,	" " "	Miss Harriet N. La Grange,	"
Dr. Mary P. Eddy, *en route*,	"	Mrs. Gerald F. Dale.	Sidon.	Mrs. F. W. March,	"
Miss Eliza D. Everett,	"	Mrs. Geo. C. Doolittle,	"	Mrs. W. S. Nelson,	"
Mrs. H. H. Jessup,	"	Mrs. Wm. K. Eddy,	"	Mrs. F. E. Hoskins,	Zahleh.
Mrs. Samuel Jessup,	"	Miss Mary T. Maxwell Ford,	"	Mrs. Wm. Jessup,	"
Miss Ellen M. Law,	"	Miss M. Louise Law,	"		

In this country: Miss Charlotte Brown, Manasquan, N. J.; Mrs. Ira Harris, Fayetteville, N. Y.

HADETH WIVES AND BEDOUIN MOTHERS AND BRIDES.

A WOMAN left Hadeth for the United States two years ago, a simple-minded woman, ignorant of the world, who had never left her loved mountain home. Last week she returned with £400 English. How she made it, God and herself only know. She is now well acquainted with the world, little of its good but, I fear, much of its evil. It seems very strange to see a married woman going to America, leaving her husband to care for the children, remaining away for two years and then returning with the profits of her journey. Syrian men occasionally fail in getting money, the women never; so the men are more than willing a wife should go and face the hardships and temptations of the world. One of the curses of this people is love of money. The poor things have had so little of it in the past, now they have found a way and a place to get it, they will resort to all ends to have it.

We had a Bedouin wedding here last week. The encampment consists of six black goat-hair tents, some of which have seen the rains of many winters, the occupants all clothed in a costume so simple it may have remained unchanged since the days of Abraham. The women have only one garment made of cotton, dyed with indigo. This dress is very full, especially the sleeves, which if allowed to fall would nearly reach the ground. Over this is worn a garment cut square, with holes for the arms; this is so large it can be used for a head covering or, drawn up to the waist, tucked under a belt of goat-hair and used at the back to carry bread, clothes, grass or babies. A very amusing thing happened some years ago.

One day we were busy treating patients. A young Bedouin woman came and asked if I would see her two babies. I replied yes, if she would bring them. "They are here." But I did not see them. "Why, here they are," and turning as she spoke, I saw a bundle on her back. "In there?" I asked. She, with an angry look as if to rebuke my stupidity, put her hand within the folds of the garment, took out a small bundle and with a grunt placed it on the ground; then again, from within, another bundle like the first and placed it beside the other. I looked on amused. "What have you there?" "Oh! ye lord, can't you see, can't you understand, why these are my babies, only six days old, and they are sick. Give me some medicine, for they are killing me with their crying." Sure enough there were two of the dearest, tiniest bits of humanity I ever saw, tightly wrapped up in swaddling clothes, so they could move neither hand nor foot. A curious little red cap trimmed with small gold coins, a pretty embroidered scarf of gold and different colored silk thread (or floss, I think you ladies call it), was wound around the bundle, beginning at the feet and ending at the neck, where a pretty *kafeyeh* was tied and thrown over the head. This was one baby, the other was swathed in only a dark blue cloth tied on with red calico, as if it had not been expected and so nothing more elaborate was provided. The two were just as sweet and clean as it was possible for a mother's love to make them—while Bedouin babies generally look as if they had been bathed in milk, and smell as if the milk had soured. Both were sleeping peacefully, and I asked, "What is the matter with them, they seem quite well." With a quick movement, the mother got down on her knees beside the babies. "Which one was it, I cannot tell which one it was that had the *mogus*, but you had better give both some medicine, so as to be sure, for one killed me a thousand times with its crying." I gave her some sugar powders and she took up her babies, put one in the right side of the garment at her back, the other on the left. "Be careful," I cried, "or they will smother." "No matter, they are both girls." On

second thought adding, "Oh, they are used to this cradle."

I left our wedding party, so will return. The bride was dressed as described above, with the addition of yellow boots, with a blue tassel hanging from the front tops, and a coarse black silk kerchief about the head and under the chin, tied at the back. Her clothes were all new. Her tent was about a quarter of a mile from that of her future husband, so a camel was decorated in fine colors; on its right foreleg above the knee was bound a piece of strong cloth on which were sewed white and blue beads both coarse and fine, about its edges white shells from the Red Sea, in the centre a piece of mirror—all very much like Indian bead work. A richly colored saddle-cloth covered the animal's hump. On this were seated two sisters of the bridegroom face to face, going for the bride. The camel started with the usual long, swinging stride. The girls began to swing slightly toward each other; at each step, as their faces came near together, they gave a kiss on each cheek, but soon the swaying motion became too quick for this and it was all they could do to keep from hitting each other and falling off. The tent reached the bride was dragged out with screams pretending (according to custom) she did not want to leave her father's tent. It was a sharp struggle to put her on the camel's back, but once there she seemed content. Arrived at the bridegroom's tent, his friends assisted her to dismount, the women took her inside and all was over. No ceremony, no kissing the bride, no wedding Grand March, no rice nor old shoes. Henceforth she will make the *leben* and the bread, will look after the *semin* (butter) and after the tent, the sheep and goats, in fact have the extreme pleasure of doing *all* the work, while her lord and master smokes his pipe, eats and sleeps and scolds his wife. I have left out the children, poor little things! If dirt, neglect, unsuitable food, beatings and little clothing are healthful, they should be the most healthy children on earth. But it is not the case, for they are victims of indigestion from birth.

Ira D. Harris.

A BLIZZARD IN SUNNY SYRIA.

JANUARY 26, 1893.—Zahleh has been snowed under. The mud roofs have groaned during the last six days under a burden from one to two feet in depth. Oh, for a camera to picture the scene which this day presents here. At daylight, this usually unsightly town looked as fair and pure as a daisy meadow. The flat-roofed houses which rise one above another to the summits of the two Zahleh hillsides, each had its snowy cap rounding out full over the eaves, and, as nothing but roofs can be seen far and wide, so closely are the houses built together, the expanse of snow was lovely to look upon. But snow and mud roofs are not friendly to each other. Soon, each roof is attacked by one man or two, or a woman, in cases where the men of the family have gone to America or Australia, and the snow is shovelled into the narrow, crooked streets, or into the paved quadrangle around which houses are built. Imagine the state of the streets now that a fourth heavy snow is piled into them, before the others have begun to melt.

There is a hum and a buzz all over the city, people calling to each other from roofs and encouraging one another in their work. The post is stopped, telegraph wires are down and all travel checked as completely as when the cholera cordon fell around the city a little more than a year ago; more so, now, for people are penned up in their homes and cannot even move around within city limits. But the universal custom among Orientals, to individually lay up winter stores in harvest time, secures against suffering from hunger, even to that degree experienced in New York during the blizzard of 1888.

I started out into our yard this morning and soon went in above my rubber boots and was finally pulled out. Now that the roofs have been cleared off it is a curious sight to see them all being rolled with the heavy stone rollers to press down the cemented mud and press together the cracks. Naturally, every house in Zahleh leaks.

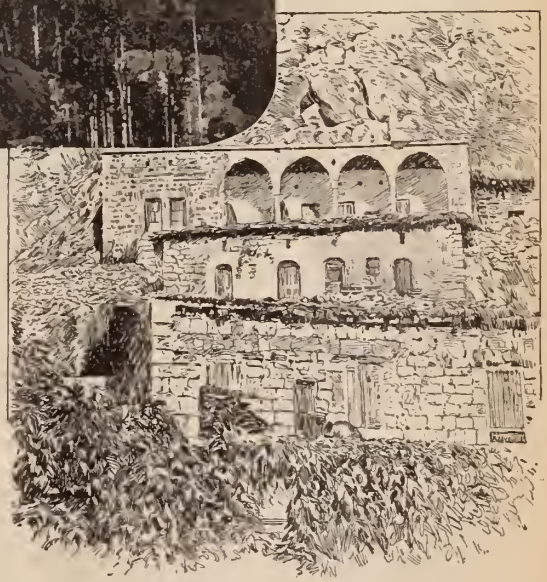
The snow-banks reach as high as roofs in many places, and the olive trees are bowed to the ground. Beautiful long icicles hang from the eaves, and from the edge of our tiles large blocks of snow fall down. Out beyond us, the sight is glorious: the wonderful Lebanons thickly, deeply, gleamingly covered with snow, so that on the lower slopes vineyard terraces

are lost to sight and the slope is unbroken, while the crests of the mountains are lost in feathery white clouds. And now a clear blue sky has spread above all and our spirits rise, for this great storm has delayed our proposed visit to Beirût and we are very anxious to go down as Mission Meeting convenes next week. Our trunk was packed and given to the muleteer a week ago. At present, the Damascus and Beirût diligence road is badly blocked, and it must take at least two days to open it for travel.

JANUARY 27.—The blue sky of yesterday was but transient, the clouds only gathered more fiercely than before as the day waned, and this time accompanied by a wild wind which blew the snow into drifts and brought with it a fresh fall of perhaps six inches. Paths opened yesterday are out of sight to-day and over everything is an icy crust. Mr. Jessup and our man spent the afternoon shovelling a path between our house and that of Mr. Hoskins, in several places having to throw the snow above banks ten feet high. Our drinking-water gives out and just as we are contemplating boiling and filtering snow, the poor tattered water-woman comes in with a fresh jar, her legs bound up in pieces of water-proof paper which we gave her several days ago. She was one of four women who took their jars and together tracked their way to the river, at noon to-day.

Our horses cannot leave their stables. A few minutes of floundering in the deep drifts in the narrow hill roads might break their legs.

JANUARY 30.—The last flurry of snow blew away the last clouds yesterday noon and the evening [illegible] shone out in a transcendently fair, blue [illegible] and I went out after the tow[illegible] Mr. Jessup and had a merry race on our long [illegible] asleep the thermometer at 26°—and pretend[illegible] we were in America for the moment; then we fell to admiring the wonderful scene about us. The Lebanons on every side, from far-away crests down to our city border, heavily laden with their snowiness and gleaming in the full moonlight—a sight never to be forgotten. Mission Meeting convenes on Feb. 1, and we shall not be there for we are "snow-bound" in sunny Syria.



ZAHLEH VILLAGE AND HOUSES, SHOWING ARRANGEMENT OF ROOFS.

(*Mrs. Wm.*) *Faith Jadwin Jessup.*

AUGUST DAYS AT SUK EL GHURB, MOUNT LEBANON.

A LITTLE after four o'clock, the early morning sounds knocked at the doors of my perceptions, and it was a pleasure to lie quietly and listen to the tinkling of the bells on the camels, the crooning tones of the shepherds, the voices of the women going with their pitchers to the fountain and to the crowing of the cocks. The

last was sweeter than all the rest to me, for roosters crow here exactly as they do at home! Dogs and cats are quite different from America, and I sometimes think it would be well to send missionaries to them, from among our dogs and cats; but there are two sounds that I quite enjoy, the cock crowing and the cry of a baby. Don't say, "cruel, to enjoy a baby's cry," for that sound always brings me nearer in feeling to the people than any other.

Miss Everett and I have rooms adjoining each other in this vacation home, and opening out upon a charming little balcony which looks toward the sea. I am now sitting on a stool in the corner of it, and once in a while looking toward the Mediterranean and home.

It was on the twenty-second of July that we took our journey to the mountains. We came with our servants in a "boster." (From at first being a mail-carrier, a certain kind of carriage has gotten the name of "boster," for poster, as the Syrians have no letter *p*.) That was a most interesting journey to me. It was a feast day of the Greek Catholics, and, at that early morning hour, they were out in full force, going to service. Interesting sights by the roadside were booths on stilts where men were fast asleep, rolled up as snugly as a baby in a cradle. Others lay on the bare ground, while some we saw slept on house-tops.

The mountains seem made up of a succession of shelves, and we are living on three of them. On the next two shelves above us is the Arabic church, and directly back of us, across the street and a number of shelves higher up, are Dr. W. W. Eddy's family and Mr. Hardin with Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Jessup. The other Jessups, the Porters and Miss Freda Post are two miles north of us, while other friends are a mile south, and the Birds are south still further, an hour's ride, so you may judge for yourself how pleasant these days are for us. Sabbath morning the Arabic service is well attended and, in the afternoon, Dr. Eddy holds an informal English service. There are a number of young Syrians here who speak English. Some are young men spending vacation at home. The other evening a number of them called and we had a good gospel sing, with the help of our baby organ.

You would like to stroll through our Suk el Ghurb streets some morning. At six o'clock they are crowded with people going to market, and such a medley I never saw before. Here will be a rough-looking Bedouin, with the sausage-like roll on his head confining a veil or covering to protect him from the sun. There, will be a Druze woman looking at you with one eye, from behind her veil. See those two girls with large pitchers of water on their shoulders; it seems as if such slender shoulders could not support a weight so great. The little ones are out, too, following their mothers and munching at great loaves of Arab bread as they go. (The children and the bread both go; it is astonishing, the amount a small child can consume.) Animals go to market, too. There is a little black hen with her one wee chick, calmly proceeding in the middle of the street, not in the least terrified by braying donkeys, sheep, goats, horses, and mules. Well, this is a sight worth seeing! Whole families seem to be out with their domestic animals following. I wonder that somebody is not killed. There really does not appear to be so much danger from horse-cars, omnibuses and elevated trains combined, as from this conglomeration in motion.—*From a letter.*

Ellen M. Law.

A BIT OF BEIRÛT.

A FEW notes recall an entire melody, a line of poetry a whole poem, and a single thought will start memories pervading a life. Beautiful Beirût—how this bit of bluff crowned with a few dwellings looking out over the blue sea, while the white waves break on the rocks beneath, with magic power causes the whole scene to arise before us! The "Ras" (headland), with noble college buildings, theological seminary, observatory, light-house, and hospital; the mulberry and fig orchards, with many flat-roofed houses scattered through them, stretching back inland; the school-houses and mission homes; the ridges of red sand rising in wave-like hillocks; the miles of dusky olive-trees still farther away; the mountain in the background sweeping down in a promontory to the sea and forming between itself and the "Ras" the fair harbor of St. George's Bay. The steamers stirring thoughts of home and other lands; the market-places and motley crowd of Le-

SOUTH OF THE HARBOR.

vantines and Asiatics in every variety of costume; the trades-people crying their wares; the oven boys with great trays of fresh bread on their heads, the fruit-stands, the sugar-cane, the marvellously placed piles of water-jars; the camels, mules, horses and donkeys. Again, minaret, mosque, and our fair mission church, with its tower and clock, and near by the American Press, and Girls' Boarding-school; the British Training and other schools; the preaching-places, and humble dwellings where "prayer is wont to be made" in little gatherings of women; the faces and forms of beloved missionary friends, preaching, teaching, visiting, ministering to the sick, preparing books, joining in social converse; native Christian friends, some of them stanch and true amid much temptation and trial; a great throng of faces still strange and unresponsive. Then, behind the Protestant Church, the peaceful mission graveyard, where some "do rest from their labors"—sweet, good women, noble men and little children lying there in quiet sleep, their bodies resting in their graves awaiting the resurrection. All this, and more, I see while looking at this "Bit of Beirût."

Mary Pinneo Dennis.

IN A SYRIAN KINDERGARTEN.

At Tripoli—where the saying once was: "As well teach a cat to read as a girl."

I WANT to tell you of dear Esteer, our kindergarten teacher, a graduate of our school. She enjoys her work with the little ones very much, and is more successful than any other teacher we have ever had in that position. She is laying foundations for character building. She teaches her children the sin of naughtiness, swearing, lying, tattling, striking and the like, and also the remedy—prayer, going immediately to God and confessing the sin; and those dear little things just do whatever she says, in school, on the playground, or at home.

Here is an example: One little boy was heard to swear at home, and his father's housekeeper reproved him by asking if that was what he learned at school. To that question he had no reply and presently stole out of the room and was found, shortly after, alone in another room, his face against the wall, praying: "Oh, Lord forgive me, Thy little servant. I swore." Another little man was found in a like attitude, and on being questioned said, "I struck my little brother and I am asking God to forgive me."

Not long ago the children had just come in from recess, and contrary to the rule began to talk to the teacher, whereupon they were all called to account, and stood up around the room, a most severe punishment, while the teacher stepped to the door to arrange the shutters. Suddenly there arose talking from every little culprit, and she came back in amazement to find them all, face to the wall, praying with one voice: "Oh, God, forgive us, Thy little children."

One little tot said: "Muallim Esteer, when I go to Heaven, I want to have Jesus on one side and you on the other."

Esteer teaches the children their books

finely. She has translated "Great Truths Simply Told" which she uses daily.

A little scene* in her room will speak for itself.

It is time for dismissal and the children are all in order waiting for the word, "stand." But Muallim Esteer says instead: "Children, I heard that one of us said a naughty word yesterday; now I hope the one who said it will stand up and tell me and then I shall love him very much. But if he does not—I am afraid—but I want him to confess that naughty word, I want to love him. You see, children, I know who said it." Silence deep and profound, while the little culprit right in front of her appears to be thinking deeply, and finally his little hand is raised as he stammers out, "I remember, I remember, Muallim Esteer, I cursed Habeeb's religion." "Now you are a brave boy," she says, "and I do love you, so come here and let us talk about it." And up he comes, not knowing quite what she intends doing to him. But instead of punishment she takes him up in her arms and asks all the children what God says about swearing. "God says, do not swear," answer the sixty young voices. "And what does He say about lying?" "God says, do not lie." "And what does He say about love?" "Love one another," and so on through a list of easy questions she has prepared for her tiny children. Then she tells them how sinful it is to swear and how God is displeased with all who swear, making her talk very personal, for she knows there is not a child before her but knows how to use an oath easier than almost any other word—until, at length, every single little one has confessed that he, or she, has sworn, or lied, or broken some other of these same commands.

"Now, children, see what sinners we are, and what shall we do? God must be angry with us, so we must go and tell Him about it, and ask Him to forgive us." And, with the first little culprit still folded in her arms, she prays a simple little prayer, the children repeating each sentence after her, and then they promise to tell her each time they swear so she may ask God to forgive them. And thus they are dismissed, but they will never forget that lesson as long as they live.

M. Carrie Holmes

* This has appeared, also, in Annual Report of the New York Board.

SALUTATION NUMBER TWO.

So many warm responses have come to me in reply to my "Salutation" in *Woman's Work* of December last, that I am tempted to send another. In no other way can I reach those whose friendship I prize, and whose prayers I must have. I do not plead the trite excuse of want of time, as a reason for not writing to individuals, but eyes, once so strong, fail year by year, and I must be careful not to overtax them. Pray that the almost blind missionary may never be wholly blind.

But Salutation No. 2 is not to be a wail, as was the last. My harp is tuned to a more joyful lay, "His loving kindness, oh, how great!" The absent have returned. The youngest daughter is now in our home. The son and his family who were in America last year, are again at their post in Sidon. We still wait for the return of the daughter, who, having completed preparation for her life work in Syria as a medical missionary, has stranded in Constantinople. One member, only, of our family remains in America to make, (as he says,) "a home where now and then, worn and weary loved ones may come for rest of body, and refreshment of spirit."

This is enough that is personal, I would not write so much, but to meet the inquiries of friends.

Last evening word came from America of the death, there, of two of our missionary sisters, Mrs. Eli Smith and Mrs. Geo. C. Hurter, known probably to but few who read these lines, but their names have long been enrolled in the list of Syria missionaries and are deeply engraven on our hearts. Both were members of the mission circle in Beirût, when we first set foot on these shores in Feb., 1852. Mrs. Eli Smith welcomed us to her home, where we remained two months till we could cross Mt. Lebanon on our way to Aleppo. "I was a stranger and she took me in." Home duties occupied much of her time, still she was able, not a little, to share her husband's labors and lighten his cares. Often when sorely weary, she would mount her donkey, given her by a traveler, and ride out for an hour at the close of the day, "that she might keep her health and strength," as she said, for her work. After Dr. Smith's death she

was compelled to return home for the education of her children. Few survive in Syria who once knew her, but there is One who is not unmindful of her "work of faith and labor of love" for His sake.

Mrs. Hurter was also in Beirût when we arrived. In the afternoon of the day of our landing I attended my first religious service in Syria, a preparatory lecture, which was held at her house. What a warm greeting she gave me! I did not believe that any one in this land would care for me thus, and my heart was much affected by the tenderness of her welcome. Many were the kind acts which I afterwards received at her hands, in days of feebleness, for her doors were always open to the missionaries of other stations, needing to come to Beirût, as we came from Aleppo, for medical care. Her beaming face, her kind words, her gentle ministrations, now after more than thirty years, are still present to my mind, and their remembrance warms my heart.

Narrower on earth grows the circle of missionary sisters into which I was admitted forty-one and a half years ago. Wider grows that circle above; with what joy were those two welcomed whose loss we latest mourn! May we who remain, two with our husbands in Syria, three widows across the sea, still work and wait,

> "Till when the shadows thickest fall,
> We hear the Master's midnight call."

(*Mrs. W. W.*) *H. M. Condit Eddy.*

A ROUGH NORTH SYRIA TOUR.

Not long since I was giving some one a bit of advice to this effect, that it is always a good plan to write up at once any interesting things that occur, when a pair of mischievous eyes across the table seemed to say, "Why don't you follow your own advice?" I must own myself delinquent. I went with Mr. Nelson on a tour in March that gave me some new experiences, and I have been trying ever since to write them out. I know I have all the time there is, but there seem to be so many little things to use it up and one's strength at the same time. But we have come again this year to rest in Hadeth and are very cordially received by the people, which shows we have gained a little in this village. We just want to go on till we have all the hearts of the people, to point them and help them to the cross of Jesus Christ, our Friend and theirs. . . .

Now for that trip which afforded some of the lights and shadows of missionary life. We started on a beautiful afternoon, riding to Minyara. Our people there are warm-hearted and cordial, and we had scarcely arrived before the room began to fill with a happy, expectant throng, eager for all the news and a talk from their missionary. After eating our supper before the roomful of people, we adjourned to the church, where we had a pleasant service with a good deal of singing. At ten o'clock we were allowed to make ready for the night, putting up our beds in the great, mud-floored church. Next morning, after breakfast and salaams all around, we mounted and took the road to Amaar, and it was a hard day's ride of eight hours-and-a-quarter in the saddle. We arrived tired out, and soon the room was full of people. They found we had the little organ with us and, as many in this village had never seen either organ or piano, they were anxious for its appearance. So it was unpacked and we sang hymn after hymn, the delight of the audience being great. That little instrument is a splendid missionary, for it can draw an audience when all else fails.

We remained in Amaar three days. The evening meetings grew so large the house would not hold half who came. There was a meeting of a literary society of the young men of the church, that was gratifying as a token of the desire to improve themselves. It was in this church that members agreed to go out, two by two, on Sabbath afternoons, to work in neighboring villages, while those at home meet and pray for success on these efforts. We came away thanking God for the good work at Amaar.

At Khareibeh we stopped a few hours to see the school, which was fairly good, and to make two or three calls; then on to Meshta, a beautiful village among the mountains. We have no church members here, except a young man and a young woman, both of whom were converted in our schools and are now keeping school in Meshta. The Jesuits are in this village and their influence in every place is to turn people away from evangelical schools, and the villagers have been acting cruelly towards these two Christians. But they offered us one of their best houses and

soon became friendly, and when a snow-storm held us prisoners for five days, we were not sorry at all, but set about to make the most of our opportunities.

In Meshta we had to do as the Meshtaites do, which is to put on extra clothing and sit about on the floor by a brazier of coals to keep warm. The room was dark, as there were no glass windows, and if we let in the light we let in the cold also. The storm gave the villagers leisure, so they came in, sat and talked, and every evening we had music and a service of reading and prayer to close. We hope we made friends with many of the people, for they were most cordial in their desire that the snow should keep on "for days and days" and that, at any rate, we would "come back soon." Some shadows of this part of the tour were mud and slush, the cold which resulted in frost-bitten toes and ears, slippery roads, leaks in the roof that obliged us to sleep under rubber coats with raised umbrellas, and the chunks of mud and wood that dropped down in the middle of the night, frightening me but doing no more serious harm.

MISSION CHURCH AT MINYARA.

At last, Saturday morning was clear and cold and we left Meshta and rode three hours and a half to Safita, to the home of our young Arabic master and preacher who died last winter. A rain-storm of three days kept us in Safita and cut off visits to other places. We enjoyed visiting and examining the schools and trying to infuse new life into the Church, which has gotten into a cold, worldly state, and I hope we were able to comfort that stricken family whose brightest and best son was so suddenly taken away.

We were obliged to be back in Tripoli that week, so, although the skies were threatening, we determined to try to reach an inn at which to sleep one night and go on home next day. There were four rivers to ford, but all agreed that the first would be the worst and, if we crossed that safely, we would have no further difficulty. So we rode to the river. It was wide and the current swift, but the muleteers said it was all right, so we started in. The men were very brave and helpful and, although the water was up to their waists, we got safely over. Then, on to the second stream, which was crossed easily. The third we found deeper and harder to ford, but once more our hearts responded to the fervent "Praise the Lord for our safety" of the muleteers. It was a dismal afternoon's ride; we just splashed along through mud and water nearly a foot deep and all that ride did not have one step of dry ground. Reaching an innocent-looking ditch, Mr. Nelson went ahead and down he plunged, the horse's body and saddle-bags all under water, but as the ditch was narrow they soon were up on the other side. I chose a better-looking place and found it worse; my horse stuck at the bottom, but persuasion from before and co-operation from behind, with the whip, finally got him up on the other side. It was the work of a moment to sit around on the horse and replace drenched shoes and stockings with dry ones from the saddle-bags, then once more we went on, with dripping skirts, splash, splash, through that soaked plain, until Mr. N. called out "Only one mo' ribber to cross," and there it was in front of us. That crossed, it would be an easy ride to the Hums carriage road and our troubles would be over.

There is a miserable little Nusaireyeh village on the bank of this river, and, as we came up, a stalwart youth assured us with an oath that we could not cross that night as the water was as high as a house! We hardly knew what to do, as we had preceded our loads and, thus alone, we suspected some evil design. We waited and waited, but the men did not appear. In some alarm we started

back and after awhile came upon them, the most forlorn-looking set imaginable. They had fallen in the ditch and were wet through ; the loads, too, had gone in, but were protected by water-proof covering.

Reaching the river a second time, we found it absolutely impassable. It was nearly sunset, we could not go back and the only thing to be done was to persuade the villagers to give us a sleeping place. It took money before the horse was led up to a door, and we dismounted to the stone door-sill, jumped across a pool of mud and water inside and found ourselves in a place of shelter.

The room was not more than eighteen feet square, with not a window. One half the floor was raised about a foot above the other half. The upper part was dry and on this a grim-looking man was seated near a fire of smoking knots of wood (made right on the floor, no thought of a stove), and in the corner of this half the room, stood a goat, a kid and a calf eating their supper. The place was full of smoke and bad air, but we seated ourselves on the floor, the lower part of which was almost as wet and muddy as the outside world ; the wall on that side had fallen in and the stones lay in a heap. The men brought in our traveling beds, cooking utensils, etc., and then proceeded to bring in the animals ! The people of the village came to call and plied the masculine members of the party with curious questions. We could not open up our traveling kitchen in such a place, so, wet, cold, tired and hungry as we were, we had to be content with a little native bread and figs stewed in molasses. The villagers all smoked and talked and insisted upon shutting the door to keep out the cold. The muleteers dried their clothing about the fire and Mr. Nelson gave them all quinine. Then our guests asked what that was and would not be quieted until each had a dose of six grains and then grumbled that it was not enough.

The only light in the room, a little smoky lamp (no chimney), added its item to the disagreeable odors. At nine o'clock our cook hinted in polite terms that we would like to retire, to which the reply came "Let them retire, there is no objection," but after further expression of our desire, the chief man rose and began his prayers, which took a very long time, then slowly put on his boots and went out. After awhile, a second man rose and went through the same performance. We began to think it would be quite midnight before we could bestow ourselves for rest, but when four had gone through the long operation the others left, all but one man who determined to see the thing out.

We set up our beds and tried to sleep—one missionary and his wife, a girl whom they were bringing from her home in Safita, the cook, three muleteers, two horses, three mules, the aforesaid goat, kid and calf, a host of fleas—and worse !

Of course we made no pretense at undressing, only rolled a comfort about us and lay on our bare beds, while the men were arranged on the floor and took turns at sitting up, for our safety. It rained a little in the night, and that little leaked through the poor roof. The whole thing was weird and funny. We had warm shawls and clothing and so were dry, and blessed the tumble-down wall that let in a little fresh air. There was a hole in the floor where the animals stood, and every once in a while one of them would get into it, and then there would be skirmishing and kicking over there.

With the first streak of light the muleteers went out to see the river and came back saying we could get over if we would "strengthen our hearts." So we made ready and with strong hearts started out. It took a long time, but we were all safely landed on the other side, glad to wave a farewell to the forlorn little room whose ceiling was less than seven feet high and its door so low that we had all to stoop to pass in. We rode straight home, seven hours without stopping, and how fine and good home did look after these experiences!

To such discomforts as these, the gentlemen of the mission are often subjected, but rarely a lady gets so caught. It happened this time because the weather proved contrary to all calculations. We usually have beautiful spring in March ; but we had much to be thankful for, as no one seemed the worse for the exposure.

Emma Hay Nelson.

A DAY IN ABEIH VILLAGE WITH A VETERAN MISSIONARY.

Well, let me give you a sample of a day. Got up in the morning and went to my study. Kindled a fire. Presto ! knock at the door. Well, what ? "Messengers wanted, sir." "Yes," get ready. Bell for family prayers in Arabic. Breakfast.

Letters to teachers in distant villages. Meanwhile, knock. Money wanted for wood just bought. Paid, after going to

MARONITE PRIEST.

get it ; currency here all hard cash and *filthy* lucre. Knock, again. The poor ex-goatherd at the door, asking for a portion of the money in my hands, sent for him by his daughter in London.

Finally, after running the gauntlet, the letters are finished and, with books and newspapers, are given to the young, barefooted Mercury, and away he goes, not to be back from the mountain climbing till the shades of night fall. A school-teacher is out of town by leave, but not back on time, as he promised. The helper must supply his place. Another, doing pastoral work in the village for a few days, calls and requests leave to visit his son at the Suk el Ghurb training-school, and is off. A villager, a Greek Catholic, who has obtained a *quasi* divorce from his erring wife, at the hands of his bishop, appears. He wants to be married. "But you are not a Protestant." "Oh, I'll become one if you will agree to marry me." "Get your priest to do it." "It is contrary to the rules of our church." He pleads his cause eloquently, yea, pathetically. Is obliged to leave, feeling that I am most hard hearted. He said he would commit suicide were he not afraid to. It was wrong to murder the fallen woman, but rather a hopeless case if he must await her natural death.

Next, the dinner-bell for a change, and at the table I learn of the death of an infant child in the village, and of the funeral to take place in the afternoon. I go, according to the custom of the country, although the family are Greeks. The women, a crowd of them, are wailing in the house in their plaintive way. The men are seated outside in knots here and there, on stones, or a hospitable wall. The relatives rise to be saluted and receive the expressions of sympathy usual on such an occasion. With characteristic Eastern politeness, a lad is despatched for a chair, which I decline, thanking them cordially, not wishing them to suppose that I could not sit on a stone like all the rest. With a Druze on one side and a Maronite on the other, I enter into religious conversation. A coffin of rude boards is improvised and the nailing goes on in our presence. "Turkey red" is tacked on to hide unplaned pine. On the lid a plain cross of white tape is added. A Maronite priest of the village renders his sympathy. Soon after, the Greek priest from Aramoon and his old father arrive. The clericals can be distinguished from one another by the peculiar robes of their denomination. The Maronite did not

GREEK PRIEST.

prolong his stay. Finally, the Greek entered the house, wearing his long black garments and sacerdotal cap (resembling a bell turned upside down), and with his long hair put up under said cap. Prayers for the dead were chanted, and censers smoked, and stifled sobs and cries were heard. The ceremony over, opportunity was given for last farewells, which took place with affecting tears and shrieks. The priest rebuked the father for his outbursts, declaring it was wicked to make such an ado. The company started, taking the little body, so precious to its disconsolate parents, to its long home to await the last trump. In front was a cross carried on high, followed by priest, incense, coffin, and the men. Women clustered about the door, weeping, shrieking, and waving farewells. I sadly turned my steps homeward.

Once again in my study, I heard a tap and some boys came in from school, begging the loan of something interesting to read and greatly excited over Mrs. Sherwood's story of the "Little Woodman and his Dog." I handed them "The Martyr of the Lebanon." * Again, a knock. Boy says "Dr. J. wishes to know if you are at liberty to receive a call from him." "Certainly." He soon appears. "Ah! you are busy writing. Don't let me intrude." "True, I am always in a sense busy, but not too busy to see you. I am delighted with the interruption. I am only chagrined that you have stolen a march on me. It was my turn to call on you." A long conversation follows, mostly religious. The young man was educated by the Jesuits in Beirût, but has spent some months here and become much enlightened. He hardly ever goes to mass with his widowed mother, but sometimes comes to our services, which he says he enjoys. He is reading our books, one of them, "Lucile," in French. He is amiable and intelligent, and associates with our teachers; but, though moral, lacks earnestness in regard to spiritual things. We are deeply interested in him, make him a subject of prayer, and trust that God has gracious purposes concerning him. A little before sunset our faithful helper came in and took him off for a walk, giving me the opportunity of a ride. Returning I overtook them, forming with their companions a unique little company consisting of a Presbyterian preacher, a graduate of a Jesuit medical college, a young Maronite priest, and a sturdy old Protestant. Such social contact must have a tendency to melt away the bigotry of former times and prepare the minds of the people for greater freedom in religious thought. Much seed has been sown. Much truth is leavening the community. A great preliminary work has been accomplished and the land is awaiting a Divine baptism.

William Bird.

* Asaad Shidiak. His brother was so enraged at the treatment which Asaad received from the Maronites that he became a Mohammedan, and is in government employ at Constantinople. His sweet little daughter was in the American college for girls there last year.—EDITOR.

SIDON SEMINARY, LATEST REPORT.

[Passages telling how the "mother hen" hurried her "excited brood of more than forty chicks" through the cholera cordon, and about the prayer-meeting for Moslem women at Sidon, are omitted from this Report, these subjects having been already introduced to our readers in previous numbers. There was no graduating class in 1893.—EDITOR.]

THE first event of importance in the Seminary since the last report, was the arrival of guests from Zahleh and Abeih, to be with us during commencement exercises, held in May, 1892. Mr. Hoskins had kindly consented to deliver the address, the other guests were pressed into service, and all contributed to the pleasure of the occasion. Each of the eight graduates wore a small badge, with the motto selected by Mrs. W. W. Eddy, "But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned," printed in Arabic.

In June, our Principal, Miss Rebecca McC. Brown, left for her year's vacation in America. The secret fear in the hearts of many, that impaired health would prevent her return, made the parting a trying one. The fear proved but too well grounded, for in December came word of her resignation. It is hardly the writer's place to enlarge upon the loss to the work occasioned by her leaving. Suffice it to say that, whereas two sisters worked together in a foreign field for nearly seven years, that pleasant life is now broken up: but the interest and prayers of one who was for so long identified with its work, will still be given to Sidon Seminary, though the home land and not Syria now claims her.

Studies were continued on into July, and all preparations were made for a series of examinations and a day school

exhibition, followed by the dreaded hearing of the yearly averages, and the joyful reception of prizes on the part of the few.

School closed with but one American lady in it; it opened October (1892), with two. Miss Mary T. Maxwell Ford, of the Tripoli Girls' School, had been kindly loaned to us, and, stepping in thus from another station, has most heartily given of her time, strength, and talents to our service. We began work with strong desires for such a blessing as we have never yet known here, and prayer is offered daily for the manifest presence of the Holy Spirit, not only in this school but in all departments of the mission.

Money raised by pupils and others for missionary purposes was added to by the sale of articles made by some of the women and girls of Jedeideh, so that an order for $12.00 was sent to the Mission House in New York.

Several years since, it was voted that English might be taught upon the payment of a prescribed sum, and this year classes were started, a sufficient number being found who would pay 200 piastres ($8.00) to warrant the attempt. Day pupils pay a small sum monthly.

Christmas evening we gave a simple entertainment. Presents had been received from several societies, but as the expected box of dolls from Baltimore had not then arrived (coming later in January), no presents except candy-bags and oranges were given at that time. One of the most noteworthy incidents of the occasion was the presentation by a girl, on behalf of the Day School, of a little Christmas-tree as a surprise to all. It was a tiny orange-tree, less than two feet high, made of wire and green worsted, with a circle of lighted candles around its base. From its branches dangled, not yellow fruit but a number of little coins that jingled merrily whenever the tree was moved. They had been collected by the girls as a Christmas offering for the poor. The tree was afterwards put up at auction, one of the gentlemen finally buying it for a pound.

Since her return from America, Mrs. W. K. Eddy has assisted in our Sunday evening meetings. Sunday afternoons a women's meeting is held in one of the near villages when the weather permits.

The state of religious feeling in the school is in the main good, and we trust there is a quiet work of grace going on at all times. Most of the girls are responsive to religious teaching, and opposition and indifference are found mainly in some of the older day pupils. Last January three girls were received into the Church.

Charlotte H. Brown.

The latest glimpse of Sidon school is through a letter from Mrs. Gerald Dale, who, at the earnest request of the Mission has consented to fill the place of Principal at Sidon, during Miss Brown's furlough. She writes to a friend (since the fall term opened), October 14, 1893: "Girls, study and work; schedules and teachers' work; visitors, travelers, new pupils and a thousand questions to answer; a houseful of dear girls to love and care for, so that I feel like many mothers in one."

SIDON COMMENCEMENT AS SEEN FROM ZAHLEH.

When a Bedouin family descends from Lebanon to the plain, the noble head of the family sets the day. Then the wife takes down the tent, packs up their earthly belongings, gathers in the straying children, piles most of the chattels on her own back, takes a child under each arm and announces that she is ready for the journey. The noble sire mounts the only donkey in camp and moves lazily on ahead, his toes touching the ground, while the wife toils along behind carrying nearly everything but the donkey and her husband. More well-to-do Arabs who own camels, load all their goods on these, and if at the end of the loading the wife can climb to the top, she may ride on the swaying pile.

Missionaries used to do all their journeying on horseback, with the children tied in boxes on either side of a mule. But Syria is progressing. Our descent from Zahleh to Sidon was not on donkey back or camel, but in a much easier and more expeditious way. I, with our little Jeannette, rolled 33 miles over and down Lebanon in the diligence which runs between Damascus and Beirût, while Mr. Hoskins, on his horse, ran us a race and was in Beirût an hour before us. The journey from Beirût to Sidon occupies eight or nine hours of slow traveling on horseback in the deep sands along the seashore, but, by waiting two days in Beirût, we caught a Turkish steamer, which carried us the 27 miles in two-and-a-half hours. We

went on board just before noon. When the noon cry to prayer rose from the minaret on shore, about fifteen deck passengers, with huge white turbans and prayer rugs, placed themselves in rows and with one of their number as leader went through their devotions. They were Persians on a pilgrimage to Mecca.

The steamer dropped anchor half a mile out from Sidon, and we started ashore in a small boat, which struck on the sand some 15 yards from shore. Two stout boatmen then picked me up and wading through the shallow water literally dumped me on the dry ground. I saw one man seated on a boatman's shoulders still holding his sun umbrella high above his head. Trunks, bags and lunch-baskets followed, and were tumbled in a heap at our feet.

But annoyances of the journey were all forgotten in the welcome given me by Miss Charlotte Brown and my old teachers and pupils. It was three years since I had been in Sidon and this return was eventful. No queen is happier on her throne than I was to be within its walls again. All joined in showering such loving attentions upon us that the days flew by too fast.

Communion Sabbath, a number of pupils from the Boys' Academy and from the Seminary united with the Church. We received over two hundred calls. At a woman's meeting there were 28 present. At another meeting, held before a medical clinic, there were a large number of Moslem women present, and all were attentive and responsive.

All who have assisted at commencement occasions know that the preceding days were busy ones, for decorations, such as flags and palm branches and flowers, do not hang themselves. But many hands made light work and the result repaid for all the labor.

The programme opened with reading of the Scriptures and prayer. Then followed essays, interspersed with hymns in English and Arabic. Among the subjects chosen by the girls were "Patriotism," "The Tongue," "The Seven Famous Wars," and, not falling behind the spirit of the times, one had chosen "Christopher Columbus," in which she gave a clear statement of Christopher's life and work, without a doubt or hesitation as to dates or motives. Mr. Hoskins gave an address on the subject "Debts," being led to that subject by remembering the debt he owes to Sidon Seminary for having robbed it of a former principal. Jeannette, though not in the programme, managed to appear, for, waking during the evening, she climbed down from her bed and came searching for her parents, to the amusement of all who caught sight of her.

The audience, limited by the accommodations to two hundred, was made up largely of Sidon people, for parents of the girls live too far away to be able to be present on such occasions.

Many a prayer went up for the future of those eight graduates. One returns to teach in the seminary. Three will teach in village schools. Only two are from the same village, and so the light has been carried into many different homes.

We have given you only a glimpse of the commencement as seen from Zahleh, and now that Miss Brown is in America you must send for her and have her tell you the whole story.

Harriette M. Eddy Hoskins.

IN THE HOLY LAND SECTION OF THE SYRIA MISSION.

About the middle of April I went with Dr. Jessup on an itinerating tour in the Sidon field. These journeys must be made on horseback, over rough mountain roads, and to some points it is necessary to carry tents and to camp. The weather was perfection, and valleys and mountain-sides were green with the grain not yet ripened. The first day out from Sidon took us away from the sea and, rising higher and higher, we suddenly came upon the gorge of the Litany River. On the other side were foot-hills of Lebanon, the grand peaks thrown together pile above pile with deep gorges between them, through which pass the Litany and its tributaries rushing seaward, all swollen at that season by melting snow from the mountains. Before us rose Hermon, the snow on its crest and sides. Our road zigzagged down the mountain-side until we reached the bridge which spans the river and then up the other side to Deir Mimas, a little village overlooking the heights that hem in the river. Here we spent Sunday and Dr. Jessup held a Communion service. The following week we visited Jedeideh, Ibl, Khiam, and other villages around and overlooking the beautiful plain of Merj Ayun, the Ijon of the Bible.

We visited Hasbeyeh, the scene of the terrible massacre in 1860, and spent a night with the ladies of the British Syrian School in their beautiful and commodious building. The fountain at Hasbeyeh is one of the sources of the Jordan, and following the valley toward the south we visited the two other fountains—one at Tel el Kadi, the ancient Dan of the Scriptures; and the other at Banias, or Cæsarea Philippi. We passed along the base of Hermon all day and camped at a little village, Ain Kunyeh, overlooking Banias and in full view of its ancient castle and the spurs of Mt. Hermon. How we longed to know which one of those mountain peaks witnessed the wonderful vision of the Transfiguration! As we stood looking, a vapory cloud settled down upon one of them, completely hiding it from sight. I am glad I saw it so; it made the scene more real to me than anything else could.

MOUNT HERMON.

One Sunday Dr. Jessup and Mr. Eddy held Communion services at Ain Kunyeh and Mejdel es Shems, a village on the east side of Hermon, and on Monday we moved our camp still further east, just outside a village of Circassians. We ascended a hill rising abruptly from a broad and level plain, the Gaulonitis of ancient times, now called Jaulan, and beheld a view which I shall never forget. The sea of Galilee and Waters of Merom lay toward the south and west with encircling mountains, all of them rich in Scriptural associations, and far, far to the south we could dimly see the mountains of Moab. To the east lay the plain of Jaulan at our feet and, stretching for fifty miles eastward, the Hauran, bounded in the distance by rocky fastnesses where the ancient inhabitants of Bashan built those wonderful cities which have been the astonishment of modern times. It is almost impossible for visitors to examine these ruins now, as the Turks jealously guard that region and are suspicious of any attempt to communicate with the Druzes who now inhabit those rocky places.

We crossed the Jordan about ten miles above the Sea of Galilee and returned to Jedeideh, for another Sabbath with two Communion services, and thence back by way of Sidon to Beirût, having been absent a little over three weeks.

This journey has made me sympathize more than ever with those Syrian teachers and preachers who are settled in the interior, far from Christian companionship and any influence to stimulate religious zeal or deepen consecration. Perhaps it is not to be wondered at that they are sometimes turned aside from Christian work, to try to make their fortunes in secular business or by emigrating. They need the support of our prayers and the encouragement of frequent intercourse with those who will help them to persevere in religious work, out of love to the Master. With my imperfect knowledge of Arabic I could not do much either in this or any other way; but one Sunday I did teach a crowd of children who gathered around my tent, two or three verses from the fifty-first Psalm, telling them they were words of a prayer and they could offer them to God. They came from curiosity but listened attentively, and repeated the verses over and over.

(*Mrs. H. H.*) *Theodosia Jessup.*

During the entire year there has been evidence of the Holy Spirit's work in Beirût Seminary. For the first time, Protestant girls take the lead in numbers.

Fifty years ago there were 8,000 Jews in Palestine, now there are 100,000, and Jerusalem contains 30,000–40,000 Jewish inhabitants.—*The Jewish Era*, July, 1893.

TESTIFYING TO THE GRACE OF GOD.—I.

SHU-WHA, A CHINESE CHRISTIAN GIRL.

In Northern China, in the province of Shantung, where you feel the heat of summer and the cold of winter something as you do in New York State; about a week's travel by mule litter from the port of Chefoo, is a small village where lives a poor Chinese family. Their home hardly deserves the name of a house, with its mud floor and raised platform where the women sit in the daytime and which serves for bed at night; but all the houses about are like it, and if it is a degree worse, what matters it to the father, mother and two girls? One of the latter is marked with small-pox, and the other, like Leah, has sore eyes, yet both are betrothed, where, doubtless, only small presents were given to secure betrothal.

It is only with the elder of the two that I was acquainted, Shu-wha, whose face was marked by small-pox, but I would forget that, for she had such dainty ways. She had a slight form and kept herself trim and was very quick on her little Chinese feet. I first became acquainted with her in 1885, in the girls' school at Chefoo. She had been placed there by Dr. Nevius, who knew her family as well as Mr. Lin, her future father-in-law. His son, to whom Shu-wha was engaged, was, and is still, pursuing his studies at the Tungchow College. They are a well-to-do family. This son, Lin-ss-wen, was not inclined to be studious during a part of his course. This came to Shu-wha's ears. What does she do? She sits down and writes to him, exhorting him to make the best of his time. This was a strange proceeding for a Chinese girl in her teens, but it shows her independence. Although she was giving good advice to one who needed it, she had to be reproved herself occasionally, but not often. She was a bright pupil, and I was proud of her. At the Chinese New Year, the pupils would call on the missionaries and I knew Shu-wha would do herself justice. She was not a bit forward, but would answer so nicely when spoken to.

For four years Shu-wha was one of my pupils in Chefoo and after that, for three years, a teacher in a country school at Chin-kia-tswang, in a vicinity where I have done some itinerating and where I used to visit her school. She was ambitious and her pupils did well in their books, but she did not neglect their training in spiritual things. Two or three of her older pupils, last summer, gave twenty days of their vacation in teaching the women in the near villages, and through the influence of one of these, all the women of a family were brought into the Church: a wife and her three daughters-in-law.

Shu-wha herself expressed a desire to do some mission work. I was surprised, when she was so busy with her own school. I thought she would like to rest during vacations; but no, she was always trying to do good. During two vacations she went out visiting the villages with me and was very helpful. For one so young, her influence was remarkable. Those of her family who were not Christians, she would exhort to be followers of Christ. I remember her writing to an uncle on the subject. One of her sisters-in-law would not come to family prayers, and, through her influence, afterwards attended. Shu-wha had been married a couple of years, but kept on with her school, while her husband continued his studies. I had a letter recently telling of her death, last May. She left a little boy a few days old. She was busy, too busy, poor child, and while doing some washing, caught cold and was taken with convulsions.

I write this of Shu-wha, for I consider that she has been a good missionary for at least four years. She died at the age of twenty-four. It was a short life, but a noble, consistent one. When I heard of her death I could not keep the tears back. I loved her much. It stung me when some one said the other day, "you cannot convert the Chinese." Of course not, but God can. Shu-wha's life compares favorably with any home Christian girl that I know of at the age of twenty-four.

Fannie E. Wight.

The price of land about Jerusalem is something surprising. Two acres that were sold in 1890 for $250 per acre, sold in 1891 for $750; half an acre sold in 1881 for $200, sold in 1892 for $3,700; one acre sold in 1872 for $40, sold in 1892 for $12,000; one acre sold in 1865 for $1,000, sold in 1891 for $24,000. These are not in one locality but in different directions, varying from one-fourth of a mile to one mile distant from the city.—*Jewish Era.*

Letters from the Front.

SYRIA.

FIRST VISIT TO JERUSALEM.

Miss La Grange, of Tripoli, wrote from Hadeth, Mt. Lebanon, September 8:

. . . School closed July 11, the girls scattered to their homes as in other years, and the house was empty and lonesome. After putting things in shape, the rooms were locked for vacation and the next Tuesday we turned our faces Jerusalem-ward. "We" means Miss Holmes and myself. The coast steamers move only in the night, the day being spent in harbor. The nights were hot and the cabins stifling, so we remained on deck. Arriving in Jaffa, we rested until afternoon at a hot little hotel, then took the train for Jerusalem, arriving there three hours and a half later. At our hotel was Dr. Merrill, U. S. Consul, who was very kind to us. The weather was very hot and we had to spend the days indoors till between four or five in the afternoon, when we made excursions.

There is not much to be seen in Jerusalem itself, it is so wholly modern and few of the Bible sites can be determined. The Temple area on which now stands the beautiful mosque of Omar, the area covering thirty-six acres and all guarded by the Turk, remains. On one side of it is an old wall of the large bevelled stones which denote Hebrew work. This is the Wailing Place. There on a Friday we saw scores of Jews, men and women, most of them aged, reading from their Scriptures and trying to shed tears. It was indeed pathetic, especially the effort!

The Church of the Holy Sepulchre in its tawdry adornments was an unpleasant contrast to the simple dignity, the lofty beauty of the mosque, which seemed a far more inspiring and suitable place of worship. I was drawn to the modern Calvary outside of the city. It seems so reasonable, so natural a place for the great Event of the Crucifixion. It is on a rise of ground overlooking the city near the old Roman road on which Paul went to Cæsarea and to Rome. "There is a garden there," even now, and "in that garden a tomb"—many tombs and ancient. Another place of interest was the Mt. of Olives and the Brook Cedron below it, but now dry. Somewhere in that valley under the city wall was Gethsemane and, winding over the lower mountain side, the road to Bethany. We went to the brook from which David gathered his pebbles and, one day, to Hebron and Bethlehem and Solomon's Pools. It was too warm to take other excursions; we could not go to the Jordan or the Dead Sea, but Bible story will have a different meaning ever after, for all that I have seen.

SUMMER REST NEAR THE CEDARS.

We have come to Hadeth this year, and the time being so short we brought little equipage and have only two rooms for all purposes, yet we are comfortable and cozy and care-free. We have camp-beds, camp-chairs and plenty of books. Young men from the college are occupying our house in Duma. The famous Cedars are in full view, still higher than we by another 2,000 feet. The harbor and gardens of Tripoli are also in plain sight, but the grapes are late and we miss our Duma vineyards.

PERSIA.

FIRST YEAR WELL ENDED.

Miss Medbery wrote from Oroomiah, in August:

We have had a school year free from sickness and trouble of all kinds. I think it would surprise the uninitiated to know how easy it is to take care of these two hundred children. The labor and unpleasantness comes from the outside, from inefficient helpers and the difficulties in getting supplies.

At the close of school we arranged a tent in the yard and had exercises there, beginning with primary and kindergarten departments, on June 9. Next evening a social was given for parents of these pupils in Morton Hall (the Seminary study hall) which was arranged for the occasion. We carried out all the seats, out-spread Koordish carpets on the floor and gathered all our chairs, lounges, and centre-tables, and these, with tastefully arranged flowers, transformed this large hall into a most pleasant re-

ception-room. Over eighty guests were present besides our first class and our American friends. The second class acted as waiters. On Sabbath the sermon was preached to the graduating class by Mr. Whipple, of Tabriz. The following Wednesday were the graduating exercises of Fiske Seminary. The friends of the girls, pastors, and others interested in educational work, are invited, and all remain to dinner after.

LADIES AND PUPILS ALL IN CALICO.

Our fifteen graduates had all agreed to dress alike in calico, but as there was not enough of the same calico in the market they were obliged to have two kinds. They looked very pretty with their fresh cream-colored dresses with dainty sprigs on them, and white head-handkerchiefs. There were many expressions of pleasure from the parents, for they often fear their daughters will become extravagant by living with others who can have better clothes. Our teachers and ourselves all wore the same kind of dress, which also pleased the people. Lessons were given, essays read, and recitations and songs in English, Persian, Syriac, and Turkish completed a program that delighted our people very much. Kasha Joseph, of the city, said he had been connected with schools for twenty-five years and had seen children hired to go to school, and whipped to go, but never before had he seen them cry and leave their unfinished breakfast for fear of being late to school. The children are very happy with us, and delightful children to work with. After the exercises, Morton Hall, now transformed into a great dining-hall, accommodated nicely our seventy guests and our second class served the tables. Our pupils then dispersed with their parents, only five remaining for the summer, whose homes are so far away in the mountains and the roads so unsafe that it was thought best not to send them. This closes our first year of school, and although we hope to accomplish much more another year, we have reason to believe that our work has been successful. It is very pleasant work and one that yields fruits quicker than many other branches of missionary effort.

We have just returned from a trip to Tabriz and have had many calls and presents from our girls. One sends a dish of fruit, another a bottle of rose-water, another a loaf of sugar, and there are bouquets without number. Miss Russell and I made a start in the Turkish language while in Tabriz, and are now studying both languages as much as we have time. One may get enough of a language to speak with people and even to teach, the first year, as we have, but time and perseverance are needed for anything like a knowledge of it.

ROUGH MOUNTAINEERS.

Twenty-five mountain families who had been driven out of their homes by Koords came down to Seir this summer, hoping to find a more desirable place to live. A school-girl was secured to teach their children; twenty-five of them, as wild and untaught as their own mountain goats, are being instructed in the Scriptures and are learning to read. You can hardly imagine the condition of these people. A family will carry their whole household effects on their backs. Their one or two garments of a coarse, hand-made cotton crash are so dirty and torn that it is impossible to tell whether they were originally white or colored cloth. Their hair hangs in tangled mats, and I do not know if they ever attempt to comb it. Their financial resources at best are a few coppers, and most business transactions are made by hatfuls of wheat. A farm rents for so many hatfuls. Yet every one who has been here will tell you there is no class of people that shows so much force of character and develops better than these same rough mountaineers. The mountain girls learn slowly as a rule, but are often lovely characters when they go from the school, and almost always efficient and willing workers.

The field in many ways is most interesting, and we hope by perseverance to extend our borders and push out into new ones. In some branches one rash move would undo the work of years. The mistaken zeal of a helper closed the doors against Jewish work for a long time, and just now, after long waiting and patient effort, there is again a degree of freedom as before. Those at home do not know that the hardest work a missionary has to do is to wait. It is a good school in which to learn lessons of faith.

CHINA.

MRS. LAUGHLIN wrote from CHININGCHOW, August 26:

Our Sundays would seem very strange to you. My sister's Sunday-school—it always has to be labelled Sunday-school, or no one would recognize it,—grows rapidly. About seven o'clock in the morning the children begin to come. Now, in India that hour wouldn't seem so bad, but for this climate it is too early. Still one has to take these children when she can get them. While fruit is abundant, I generally give them an apple or peach apiece, and they sit down and wait for Miss Anderson, but often they are beginning to get frisky by the time we have finished our breakfast. My sister has been trying to teach them to sing, and the most peculiar sounds issue from her room. It seems sometimes as if the children are in pain, and sometimes as if they are idiotic. They are glad when it comes time for the cards; each one gets a picture-card at close of lesson, and they come out with faces wreathed in broad grins. They are all quite civil now when we appear on the street and the school brings us a larger acquaintance with mothers too, for these children bring in their mothers by and by. Lately

we have tried having a class of women. For four weeks we have had six or seven women each Sabbath. They have no idea of what the service means. Everything has to be explained, and when any thing strikes them as particularly good, all chime in and express approbation, and sometimes for full ten minutes carry the meeting—making it a conversation for the time being. They are certainly losing their distrust and fear of us. Wouldn't it be wonderful if our neighbors should come to recognize and respect the Sabbath Day?

In an unguarded moment my sister put some ointment on a baby's boil, and now such boils and such skin diseases come to us as sometimes curdles the blood. And now the suicides are beginning to come. This morning it was a woman who had eaten the heads of matches, and they said that another died a day or two ago, not far from here, from the same poison. Our old teacher seemed to regret the introduction of matches because it makes self-destruction so easy. You see they will even lay their suicides at the door of the foreigner.

We hear a good report of the class we had this spring—they are keeping the Sabbath and still studying—all but one; one woman has taught her husband.

JAPAN.

Miss Anna Davis of the Joshi Gakuin, Tokyo, wrote from Kamakura, where she was spending some weeks of vacation, August 16th:

You can scarcely imagine how many letters one has to write to other workers here in Japan about helpers, interpreters, entering pupils, etc. Our school is a source of supply for teachers all over the country, so we keep a sort of intelligence office.

FOUR, AND ONE OF FOUR.

. . . . Five girls in Sakurai Home united with the church early this present year; all five good, earnest girls of whom we have great hopes. Two we wish to help to be teachers, as they are both of unusually steady character and good ability. They are almost through the course, but the families of both have lately gotten into financial straits owing to the wholesale dismissal of officials from office, so that if we do not help them they will have to leave school. Another is a bright, cheery little body, who comes from a well-to-do home away down in Kyushu, in Southern Japan. A friend of hers from the same place graduated this commencement, but is coming back to go up to Takata and be our mainstay in that school. She has been in our school for many years, entirely at her own expense, and has learned everything we teach, even to the kindergarten system. She does not need to teach for money, but wanted an opportunity to do all in her power for her Saviour, and was delighted when we said she might go to Takata. It is a very difficult place, and no doubt she will meet trials not even dreamed of before.

NATIVE SUPERSTITION—FOREIGN IMMORALITY.

We saw an interesting ceremony down on the beach the other day; rather, we saw part of it. The villagers had been praying for rain, of which little has fallen this season, and sent out an image of the rain-god on a raft. We did not see anything but the raft, on which was a pine-tree with a dragon twined about it. This dragon (the rain-god) was rudely made of straw, with a head formed from a dust-pan, the large native wooden one, and lamp chimneys lined with gilt paper, for eyes. He was towed far out by swimmers, sprinkled with water, and left to drift.

The Scandinavian Mission has a station here and are doing what they can, though it is a hard place to work. The villagers are demoralized by contact with rough characters from Yokohama, and other places, who come down to see the great bronze Buddha and other sights in the vicinity. I am sorry to say that these rough characters are foreigners—sailors, tourists, and others—who drink, and play all kinds of rude pranks at times. It gives the people a poor opinion of all foreigners. Of course, Miss Murray and I try to create as favorable an impression as possible, and have found *some* quiet, responsive people.

KOREA.

MOUNTAIN RETREATS AMONG A KIND PEOPLE.

Miss Arbuckle wrote from Seoul, August 28:

I have been here almost a year and do not seem to have done much permanent missionary work, yet I need not have expected it. The first year one feels like a child learning to talk.

I have just returned from vacation. In the early summer I went with a pleasant party to Pook Hon, or North Fortress, about ten miles from here on the low mountains. It is a walled enclosure, where the King can flee in case of danger. We left Seoul with its heat and evil odors, and the refreshing mountain-air seemed to put new life into us. We took up our quarters in rooms which the Buddhist monks let us have. It was a pleasant change and the scenery was wild and grand, but I stayed only a few days; then it was Miss Strong's and Miss Doty's turn to go, as we felt that one of us must always remain at home. I thought I had had all the outing necessary for me, as I am such a home body, but I had not estimated the effects of a hot eastern summer. I have felt the temperature as high at home, but never so depressing, so one of my good comrades cut her vacation short and sent me off again, and thus I have had two outings. A friend and I were carried in sedan-chairs, twice crossing the river, this time nineteen miles to Nam Hon, or South Fortress, where we lived in a large, picturesque pavilion.

EVERY SYLLABLE PUT TO WORK.

I had thought I was going to a place of idleness, but every one was at work. At the very mountain-

top is a large Korean town whose inhabitants flocked around us, and, though but two of the party had been in Korea long enough to use the language, daily our friends were preaching the gospel with all their might and with every syllable they knew. I was compelled to spend almost all the ten days I stayed there lying on a cot, so I did little myself, but it did my heart good to see so much being accomplished by others. We had our little rooms curtained off upstairs, and every afternoon the women and children would crowd up there. As I lay just behind the curtain I could not help hearing their remarks; they sounded just like children's. First, they were always allured to hear the wonderful baby organ. Then Mrs. Miller had her sewing-machine with hand attachment, and I never grew tired listening to the expressions of wonder and delight it called forth. It was too bad not to let them go behind the curtain and peek into everything, for they wanted to with more curiosity than we know anything about. In a simple, childlike way they gladly sat on the floor and heard the story of salvation. Many heard it for the first time, and came again and again. We hope much from those days at Nam Hon. The conditions of life seemed perfect there, with all the glories of nature abounding. I never saw before such marvellous sunsets, the moonlight seemed to have more than its accustomed splendor, and there was great profusion of beautiful wild flowers. And the people were religious; but always the object of worship was the spirit of the mountain, or devils, evil demons, etc.

I grew strong enough, while there, to climb down outside the fine old wall and gather the dainty gold-backed fern that grew in the crannies. We left amid the regrets and polite parting salutations of the town. One forgets the Korean's deceitfulness and aggravating propensities when living among the people in a friendly way. How kind they are and generous, how effusive yet sincere their welcome to the foreign friend! never a "foreign devil" in Korea. They are, in truth, a very dear and attractive people. Do not think of our discouragements; our encouragements are far more numerous.

SIAM.

Miss Galt wrote from Petchaburee, July 17:

We are initiating fees in the schools. It is a step in advance, and we are encouraged that eight pupils at this school have paid the fee. The parents of these eight children are more friendly since this expression of confidence.

Mrs. Toy has charge of an interesting case at the hospital. The patient, Pin, is a girl who has been sick with a loathsome disease for eight or ten years, not able to walk or even sit up. She lay in her dark corner, an object of disgust. At last she consented to come to the hospital, and in a month has made wonderful progress. She has sat up and can move about some. She is also learning to read.

Visitors are a frequent occurrence. When they come, while I am wondering how I shall fulfil my mission to them, they sometimes open up the way themselves. Pictures are a great aid in entertaining visitors, and not unfrequently they ask questions about Bible pictures when the answer involves telling about the Saviour. A friend sent me a pamphlet containing colored pictures from the life of Christ, which is very helpful. If there are a number of persons here together, often one or more can help tell the story to the rest. A company of unusually intelligent Siamese women came one day. They asked about my former home, my parents, brothers, and sisters. Glad of the opportunity, I brought out the photographs of the home-folks. Of my grandmother, they asked if she were living. I answered that though now I should see her no more on earth, yet I hope to see her in heaven. They seemed impressed with this confident hope and asked a number of questions on that subject. . . .

CHILI, SOUTH AMERICA.

Mrs. Robinson of Copiapo wrote from Caldera, too late for our last issue, on Sept. 13:

Our Chilian Independence Day comes Sept. 18, and requires, to celebrate the occasion properly, from two or three days to a week. It is the "spring opening" for milliners and dress-makers, and it is said that some people take their "annual" bath at this time. However this may be, everybody and everything puts on a gala attire. Houses are painted or washed with color, usually red, and with a green door to match (?) look quite gaudy.

I am here for a few days' rest and change and sea-air. The rest for me and the change for our little daughter, who has about recovered from a slight attack of scarlet fever.

Our school has been encouraging; the opportunities it presents we cannot afford to let pass. Three older pupils united with the church a week ago, with two other young people of the Sabbath-school. All were of English parentage. It was a more impressive service than a like occasion would be at home, because young people in Chili are more indifferent to religion, and many English youth are Chilian in language, customs, ideas and faith (or want of faith). Our Christian Endeavor Society has been a good thing for Copiapo Church. We have twelve active and five associate members. The Mission Band has many Junior Endeavor features about it; this year they have made some garments for the poor. We are trying to gather a Spanish prayer-meeting, but it is very discouraging work. Were it not for the thought that the Lord "chooses the weak things of this world to confound the mighty" we would be often cast down at seeing so little results.

HOME DEPARTMENT

PROGRAMME FOR JANUARY MEETING.

KEYNOTE: "The field is the world."

HYMN —"Jesus shall reign."

SCRIPTURE READING.—Psalm 97.

PRAYER.

MINUTES OF PREVIOUS MEETING.

PAPER.—Daily life of our Missionaries.

References: Twenty-third Annual Report of the W. F. M. S., 1334 Chestnut St., Phila.
Foreign Missionaries, by Lieut. A. V. Wadhams, U. S. N., in *The Outlook*, Astor Place, New York, Aug. 26, '93.

HYMN.—"Soon may the last glad song arise."

PAPER.—General Review of Missions.

References: *Foreign Missions after a Century*, by Rev. James S. Dennis, D.D., published by Fleming H. Revell Co., New York and Chicago.
Church at Home and Abroad and *Woman's Work for Woman*, for Jan., 1894.

PRAYER.

SUGGESTIONS FOR PAPERS.—The Geary Bill—its effect on China and the Chinese.
The History and Work of Medical Missions.
The Church in Japan—its Origin and Development.
Grounds for special Thanksgiving and Hope.

References for special fields will be furnished on application to

Mrs. Paul Babcock.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

A MORE EXCELLENT WAY.

THE scene is in one of the charming little brick houses on one of the lovely streets of our beautiful Washington City. Mrs. Mansfield is entertaining a caller, much more advanced in life than herself, who is just saying, "So you feel that you really cannot join in this special work for women in India?"

"No, Mrs. Tolman, my duty to my family forbids me; here is Pet almost ready to grow up, and I feel that we must save in every way for her; indeed the monthly payments on our house are getting so heavy now with the interest mounting up, that we have been obliged to give up our pew in church until our house is paid for."

Mrs. Tolman answered rather gravely, "I thought I had not seen you in church for a few weeks."

"Well, that was not exactly the reason either, and I hope Mr. Large will not think we mean to leave the church; but you know Pet has just begun to go to school, and I have started her lessons in music and dancing; so she has these extra lessons on Saturday, and with everything else on that day, I am quite worn out when Sunday comes. I get Pet ready for Sunday-school, because she will go, and then I sink down just too tired to move. No one can say I do not economize and save for my house and family; the Bible says if you provide not for your house, you are worse than an infidel."

"But, dear Mrs. Mansfield, the Bible also says, 'There is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty.'"

"Oh, I suppose one can find a text for almost anything in the Bible; but I know it says, 'Put money in thy purse.'"

"The *Bible* says so?"

"Oh, no, I believe that is in Shakespeare," said Mrs. Mansfield, talking rapidly to conceal her discomfiture. "Quotations are such troublesome things. But, Mrs. Tolman, no wonder I stumbled on Shakespeare; I have begun reading him critically. I married so young I had not much chance in literature, and I don't

want Pet to be ashamed of her mamma when she grows up. It is all for Pet's sake. I mean she shall have a college education, and her father and I are so glad she can have it here at home, in Washington. And I am doing another thing to improve my mind. I am starting a Browning Club. People always say that algebra is so good to strengthen your mind, and I'm sure it never took so much thinking in my school days to solve an equation as to find out sometimes what that dear, delightful Browning does mean to say. And I will tell you something else. You know little Lucy Miller? I want to give her some opportunities, so I shall ask her to join; our meetings are to be on Thursday nights."

"Lucy Miller? the young girl who made a profession of religion a few months ago? and your meetings are on Thursday nights? I think, if I were you, I would not ask her to join."

"Why not, Mrs. Tolman; do you think Mr. Large wouldn't like it?"

"Mrs. Mansfield, I am sure he would not be pleased, as it is the prayer-meeting night; but more than that, I do not think it would be right."

"Now, I did forget it was prayer-meeting night, for I am devoted to my Pet and have stayed at home with her for so long, I forgot which evening it is. Well, so much the worse for Lucy; I thought it would be a little society and culture for her, as my joining the Daughters of the Revolution would be."

"Why, have you done that?"

"No, but I would like to: they are so patriotic. I'd like to do something for my country."

"And yet, a lovely Christian woman of our city has openly said that our Home Mission Board does more for our country in one hour, than the Daughters of the Revolution can do in a year: and she ought to know, for she belongs to both of them."

"Well, I have not joined yet; that ten-dollar admission fee counts, I own: still when people know they are sort of smart and are not rich, it seems nice to know you have a family descent and could join: somehow it seems like a sort of upper-ten-dom—but I know you must be laughing at me."

"No, my dear, not exactly; but before I go, I want to say, I suppose you have seen in the *Home Mission Monthly* the request for partly worn clothing for the mountain whites, White Hall Seminary, and for children?"

"No, I have not seen it, for I don't take the missionary magazines now. Mr. Mansfield and I are looking around for something literary and scientific both, in the way of magazines; oh, when Pet grows up we don't want her to feel we are old fogies."

"Dear friend, do you want anything wider than 'Our Land for Christ?'"

A slight pause, and then Mrs. Mansfield more thoughtfully than before says: "I am sorry, but I have told you why I must economize. There have been several merchants failing and selling at a loss; their bad times were good for me. I have bought some velvet and other things so cheap I am ashamed to tell what I paid: and there is Mary Smith, that seamstress who belongs to our church; I happen to know her mother is sick and she needs work badly, so I can get her real cheap, too, and Pet and I will make a good appearance in our old clothes."

Mrs. Tolman took her leave with the smile of resigned patience those sometimes wear who endeavor to exalt in others the grace of giving.

When Mrs. Mansfield returned to the parlor, Pet stood by the window, holding her doll: "Mother," she said, "I want to give something to those little girls in India that have to get married so soon."

"Why, Pet, I did not know you were here."

"Yes, Mamma, I was here, and you did not say 'run away,' so I stayed: besides I have heard about those little girls before, when they say they are widows, and take all their nice things away from them. I heard about them in my Sunday-school. I would like to send them my Ethelinda; she is the best I have, and we ought to give our best to Jesus, oughtn't we, Mamma? and besides, my Lady Jane, she truly hasn't any legs, I only play she has them, and she might have her feelings hurt if she went so far away from home."

Mrs. Mansfield scarcely listened to the child: some of her recent words came to mind, and now that those thoughts had taken form they did not look so well to her. She roused herself as she heard Pet saying, "Mrs. Tolman is old, but I love her. Shall I be old, ever, Mother?"

"Yes, you will, if you live," her mother answered dreamily.

"*Shall* I live?" questioned Pet. Ah,

her Mother could not have answered that question, even if she had heard it.

. . . . . .

Some days after, little Pet was stricken down with diphtheria. From the first she said: "Oh! my poor throat! Are you sorry for me, it hurts me so?"

Then came hours of struggle and agony. When conscious, she talked of her Sunday-school, tried to sing her hymns; once she said: "There are golden harps in Heaven, of course there will be some one to teach us to play on them." Once again she said, "Shall I have any playthings up there?" The text flashed into the agonized mother's mind: "I shall be satisfied when I awake in Thy likeness," and she quickly said, "Yes, you will have everything you need to make you happy." She left her little money to the missionaries and a gift to each of her loved ones.

Mrs. Mansfield never could arrange the events of those days in regular sequence. People went and came, the sun rose and set, and at last little Pet was not, for God took her precious soul from the suffering little body, and she is at rest with him.

After a time Mrs. Mansfield went to and fro again upon this beautiful earth, but she was another woman. Her point of sight was changed—culture, society, literature, were other words to her. She became an earnest missionary worker, finding scope for breadth of thought and deep research, in the sociology of her own and other nations. The lowest race of men became of consequence to her, as containing possibilities of an infinite expansion in the spiritual realm.

She lived to enjoy the blessing of a sweet little boy, whom they named Theodore, for she took him gratefully as the gift of God, and not as a being all her own.

By setting sacredly apart a tenth of their income, Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield have always something in hand for every good cause. They go their appointed way "as seeing him who is invisible." Their happiness is inexhaustible, for they find it in spreading everywhere the knowledge of Jesus, the Saviour of men.

Truly, "a little child shall lead them."

A. M. Faehtz.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Since the going home of my dear husband, last April, kind and sympathetic letters, filled with affection and respect for his memory, have poured in upon me and my family, from our missionaries and other Christian friends. As it has been impossible to answer so many letters, I wish to take this way of thanking these friends for such expressions of their loving sympathy and for their prayers. In our sorrow it has been no little comfort to feel that he whom we love and mourn is mourned also by hearts all around the world. Your sorrowing friend,

Mrs. Arthur Mitchell.

GIFTS.

What shall I give to thee O Lord?
The kings that came of old
Laid softly on thy cradle rude
Their myrrh and gems of gold.

Thy Martyrs gave their hearts' warm blood,
Their ashes strewed the way;
They spurned their lives as dreams and dust
To speed thy coming day.

Thou knowest of sweet and precious things
My store is scant and small;
Yet wert thou here in want and woe
Lord, I would give thee all.

Show me thyself in flesh once more;
Thy feast I long to spread,
To bring the water for thy feet,
The ointment for thy head.

There came a voice from heavenly heights;
"Unclose thine eyes and see;
Gifts to the least of those I love
Thou givest unto me."—*Christian Union.*

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Foreign Missions after a Century. By Rev. James S. Dennis, D.D., of the Presbyterian Mission, Beirût, Syria. (Fleming H. Revell Company, 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.) 357 pp., cloth. $1.50.

It has been the fashion, of late, to publish lists of twenty-five, or of ten, "best missionary books." They should be made out subject to revision, for, already, here is a new volume with distinct claim to a place in these lists. Six lectures which were delivered at Princeton Theological Seminary, last spring, have been compiled and enlarged, each dealing with some "Present-Day" aspect of foreign missions.

The discriminating reader will notice that both the outward body and inward spirit of foreign missions are here brought under observation at close range; statements are backed by a solid responsi-

bleness; keen and fervent sympathy with every phase of missionary experience accompany the rock-bed confidence of the tried worker, as to the ultimate outcome. The thought is clothed in a chaste and finished style, although Dr. Dennis does not fail to use, now and then, such telling phrases and figures as his ball-playing audience would appreciate. The book is appropriately dedicated to the memory of Dr. Arthur Mitchell.

These pages are sprinkled with strong sentences marked by spiritual insight which, taken separately, would key up a whole meeting. We undertake to recommend to those having charge of missionary meetings this winter, to read with pencil in hand, marking such sentences. Then, permitting yourself to choose and copy only one of these sentences, read it out by itself in your meeting, or read only a single page, like the 57th and 146th.

Foreigner's Manual of English. The Rational Method for Teaching English to Foreigners. By Helen F. Clark. (William Beverly Harrison, New York.) Sample copy, 75 cents.

This manual attempts to furnish a student in the shortest possible time, enough English for daily use, and promises that, upon finishing the work outlined, the pupil shall be "able to read the newspaper and ordinary periodicals, to enter an American school or go into business." The method is to teach English by using English only; to teach the spoken word and sentence before presenting it through the eye; to use objects with every lesson; and present words, first, in script.

If this manual does practically all it promises, it would not only be useful to missionaries teaching English, but, also, to missionaries acquiring a language with unskilful teachers.

SINCE LAST MONTH.

ARRIVALS.

September 6.—At Tacoma, Wash., Rev. O. F. Wisner and family, from Canton, China. Address, Portland, Oregon.

October 5.—At New York, H. M. Lane, M.D., from Brazil. Address, 118 Montague Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEPARTURES.

October 5.—From New York, Mrs. Frank Newton, returning to Ferozepore, India, with three daughters, one of whom is Dr. Helen R. Newton, who joins the medical force at the same place.

October 14.—From New York, for India: Rev. and Mrs. Walter J. Clark, Lodiana Mission.
Mrs. Abbie M. Stebbins, Dehra.
Rev. C. C. Meek, Allahabad. Rev. E. D. Martin, Lodiana Mission.
Rev. G. H. Simonson, So. India Mission.

October 16.—From Vancouver, B. C., Rev. and Mrs. B. C. Haworth, returning to Kanazawa, Japan.

October 28.—From New York, Rev. A. P. Kelso, Mrs. Kelso, and two children, returning to N. India.
To rejoin their husbands: Mrs. J. M. Alexander, at Allahabad; Mrs. J. P. Graham, at Sangli, So. India; Mrs. Thos. Tracy, in North India.
To join the South India Mission: Miss Adelaide A. Brown, to Sangli.
Dr. S. Elizabeth Winter, to Miraj, So. India.

November 1.—From New York, Rev. J. G. Kolb and family, returning to North Brazil.

November 2.—From San Francisco, Rev. E. Wachter, M.D., and family, returning to Siam.

November 5 (about).—From Chicago, Miss Jennie Wheeler, returning to Saltillo, Mexico.

November 8.—From New York, Miss Nellie Nevegold, to Bogota, Colombia.

MARRIAGE.

September 19 (about).—At Bangkok, Siam, Miss Annabelle King to W. A. Briggs, M.D. both of the Laos Mission.

DEATHS.

September 14.—At Amadia, Koordistan, of ulceration of the stomach, Jean, aged nearly five years, eldest child of Rev. and Mrs. E. W. McDowell, of the W. Persia Mission.

———.—At San Paulo, Brazil, Mary Lenington, wife of Rev. W. A. Waddell.

November 5.—At South Forks, Dakota, Mrs. W. H. Lingle, of the Canton Mission, China.

To the Auxiliaries.

[For address of each headquarters and lists of officers see third page of cover.]

From Philadelphia.

Send all letters to 1334 Chestnut Street.
Directors' Meeting first Tuesday of the month, at 11.30 A.M., and prayer-meeting third Tuesday, at 12 M., in the Assembly Room. Visitors welcome.

Is it known to all, or even to most, of those connected with the W. F. M. Society, that we have *eleven* medical women on mission ground, or on their way thither? Read the list of these whom the Master has honored by calling and whom it is our privilege to sustain in this work. India claims five, viz.: Dr. Jessica Carleton, Dr. Emily Marston, Dr. Emma L. Templin, Dr. Helen Newton, and Dr. Elizabeth Winter (the last two named being now on their way to their field). China has Dr. Mary Fulton, Dr. Ruth Bliss, Dr. Rhuy H. Swan, and Dr. Henrietta B. Donaldson. Dr. Mary P. Eddy has gone to Syria, and Dr. Jessie Wilson is in Persia.

Eight of the eleven received their medical education at the Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia, under the care of our Society;

Dr. Eddy and Dr. Donaldson studied in New York City; Dr. Templin in Cincinnati. Let these eleven women, with their double work of healing and winning to Christ, have a large share in your prayerful remembrance, asking that they may ever keep the two parts of their work in Christ-like proportion.

DR. MARY FULTON writes from Canton, China, September 13th, that she had arrived Monday, two weeks previous. Wednesday found her busy in one of her Dispensaries. Friday, another one was visited and still again one on Saturday. She was "welcomed back all the way from Honolulu." Miss Butler, Dr. Niles, and Dr. Bliss were her escort from Hong Kong, while the missionaries and Medical Class of Canton gave her an enthusiastic reception. Dr. Fulton has opened a new Dispensary in connection with the First Ch., of which her brother, Rev. A. A. Fulton, is pastor.

MISS HATTIE NOYES, who was an army nurse at Point of Rocks on the James River, a few miles above City Point, during the war, has been a missionary of the Presbyterian Church at Canton, China, ever since the close of the war. She was one of Mrs. Wittenmyer's corps of nurses, and they had not met for many years. Miss Noyes, who had been in this country for some time, on her way back to China visited the World's Fair, where unexpectedly they met face to face. The meeting was a touching and most delightful one, and the review of the work done under the guns of Richmond in 1864 and 1865 brought tears to the eyes of the little group of friends who listened to their words.—*Exchange.*

MRS. THOS. TRACY, educating her children in America the past five years, has started on her return to Etawah, India, leaving her two children in Wooster, Ohio. Mrs. J. P. Graham, leaving all her five children, rejoins her husband in Sangli. The same steamer carried back Mrs. J. M. Alexander, of Allahabad, who came to bring her children to Wooster, and who has spent but one summer in America. With these three returning missionaries go two who have never been on the foreign field, and these are confidently, lovingly commended to the Kolhapur Mission. Miss Adelaide A. Brown, of Newark, N. J., goes to Sangli, and Dr. S. Elizabeth Winter expects to practise her profession with Dr. Wanless in Miraj.

Other Sheep, an excellent leaflet for Auxiliaries and Senior Christian Endeavor Societies (price 1 cent, or 10 cents per dozen), has been added to our list.

Chinese Burden Bearers (price 1 cent—10 cents per dozen) and *T'other and Which* will be most welcome to the children, as no new leaflet has been issued for them for a long while. Price not more than 2 cents.

PERHAPS our Band Leaders have forgotten that we have for gratuitous distribution, except for postage, a very attractive Band Certificate of Membership.

MATERIAL for leaflets for children is much needed. If you have had a good story written for your Band, or see one of purely missionary character in your reading, send it to headquarters for printing, always subject to approval of Publication Committee.

From Chicago.

Meetings at Room 48, McCormick Block, 69 and 71 Dearborn Street, every Friday at 10 A.M. Visitors welcome.

AS we have suggested in other years, cannot our societies now plan for a union missionary meeting during the Week of Prayer, especially when there are two or more denominations in a place. They will all gain a stimulus, each will learn what the others are doing, and there will be greater efforts made for missions by reason of the interchange. The suggestion has not been made heretofore so early as this, and there has perhaps not been sufficient time in which to make arrangements. We would like to hear of many such union meetings.

IN our meetings this fall there seems to be a general hope that this winter may see a great outpouring of the Spirit of God. Hearing of many of the so-called religions, as we have the past summer, and noting the heart-lack in many of the addresses, makes the longing more intense than ever to show to the nations the one satisfying Saviour.

ARE our Societies keeping up their subscriptions to the magazines? They are needed to increase knowledge of our missionaries and what they are doing. There is a fear that we may not come up to the mark in gifts this year, but if we keep up our interest by reading we shall give in this direction and economize elsewhere.

THE young people and children who contributed last year to the Chinese Home in San Francisco, will be glad to read the leaflet "A'Tsun," an account of the Chinese girl who laid the corner-stone of the Home. Address W. P. B. M., Room 48, McCormick Block, Chicago, Ill. Price 2 cents each, 15 per dozen.

From New York.

Prayer-meeting at 53 Fifth Ave., the first Wednesday of each month at 10.30 A.M. Each other Wednesday there is a half hour meeting for prayer and the reading of missionary letters commencing at the same hour.

THE receipts in Syracuse Presbytery are in advance of last year, despite the hard times. A stimulating example.

IT is pleasant to make special mention of the new Missionaries coming under care of our Board. Mrs. J. F. Perkins, formerly Miss Storrs, of Hartford, Conn., who went with her husband to San Paulo, Brazil, last February; Mrs. Parsons, formerly Miss Paine,

of Jay, Vermont, who is to go with Mr. Parsons to Bogota, in the course of a few months; Miss Laura Chamberlain, who sailed early in the fall for Bahia, Brazil.

MISS FANNIE E. WIGHT, was in the prayer-meeting Nov. 1st, expecting to sail from San Francisco during the month for her station at Wei Hien, China. Miss Carrie Rose goes on the same steamer to join Miss Smith, who has held the fort so long alone at Sapporo, Japan. Mrs. Egon Wachter returns to Siam in November also.

ONE new leaflet for the young people, "*T'other and Which*," price 2 cents.

From Northern New York.

AUXILIARIES desirous of having a share in the new work which has been assigned to us for this year, but who have not already notified Mrs. Mont. Curtis of their desire, are requested to do so immediately. It is hoped that Auxiliaries, who were interested in work among the Nez Perces, will appropriate their money for the Wang Lang School for girls in Bangkok, Siam.

THOSE who were prevented from attending the meeting in Troy (and we will confide to all such that they missed a great treat) will be interested in knowing that Mrs. House left to the Society the ring which the King of Siam presented to her, when she arrived a bride in Bangkok. At the request of the Waterford Society the ring was sold at auction at the afternoon session, and brought one hundred dollars. This will be applied to the Wang Lang School.

ONLY four months of the fiscal year remain. We need to be up and doing if we are to meet our pledges, and give our share of the increase called for by the Board of Foreign Missions of our Church.

From San Francisco.

Board Meeting, first Monday of each month, at 930 Sacramento Street; business meeting at 10.30 A.M.; afternoon meeting and exercises by Chinese girls in the Home at 2 P.M. Visitors welcome.

IN our next number we hope to give the programme for the Woman's Congress of Missions to be held in the new Mission House, 920 Sacramento Street, about the second week in March, 1894. In this Congress we are joined by the Mission Boards of the Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, and Episcopal churches. Let all our workers plan to visit the Mid-winter Fair during March, that they may help in and be helped by these meetings for the extension of Christ's kingdom.

FROM Mrs. H. A. Newell, of Los Angeles, we have received the following items:

"Our last monthly executive meeting was held by invitation with Mrs. J. B. Stewart, of Pasadena. There were thirty present. We felt as we entered this beautiful home that the Holy Spirit met us, even at the door. Earnest prayer was offered not only for wisdom, zeal, health, and guidance for all our workers at home and abroad, but for the speedy coming of the King into His kingdom."

(A good item for Presbyterial Societies.)

"A special prayer meeting was held by the Executive Committee of Los Angeles for the outpouring of the Spirit upon Synod, and especially upon all missions and missionary laborers connected with Synod. The meeting was tender and intense from opening to closing."

(We hope our young people will read this item.)

"Among our young people a good work of instruction is going on. We are making the attempt to have every band in the Presbytery purchase and read one live instructive missionary volume this year, and to hold a public meeting upon its contents, then present it to the circulating Presbyterial Library."

WE can furnish photographs of our new Mission House for twenty-five cents each. We also have a large supply of photographs of our Chinese girls.

ANY of our auxiliaries may rent our maps of Foreign Mission lands for twenty-five cents and the payment of the postage or expressage, and they may be kept three days. We have maps of the following countries: China, Mexico and Guatemala, South America, Africa, Syria, India, Siam and Laos, China, Japan and Korea.

From Portland, Oregon.

REPORTS from various presbyterial meetings point to increased activity, plans being made in some of them toward more thorough organization of each Sabbath-school and Society of Christian Endeavor into a missionary society, and as "zeal according to knowledge" is the Bible standard of all Christian work, auxiliaries are urged to secure all possible subscribers to our missionary Magazines. We are therefore hoping that at next year's meetings there may be reported a great increase in knowledge as well as gifts.

AS new work has been undertaken by our Board, let us aim at great things, work for great things, and expect great things, and fix the figure at a greater advance than ever before.

SOCIETIES are requested to bear in mind the $225 for Chilcat, Alaska, and the $110 advance for foreign work, which have been pledged by the North Pacific Board.

THAT the Christian Endeavor Societies of Washington and Oregon might engage in actual mission work, our Board gave them a missionary to support. Mr. Andrews, of India, is to be known as the "Young People's Missionary." Many societies have responded to this call. Will not all C. E. Societies pledge something to the support of Mr. Andrews in his noble work?

NEW AUXILIARIES AND BANDS.

GEORGIA.
Madison.
ILLINOIS.
Springfield, Brainerd Chapel.
" College St. Chapel, Children's Band.
Springfield, State St., Young Ladies' Home and Foreign Soc.
Springfield, State St.. Coral Workers.
" 3d Ch., Young People's Home and Foreign Soc.
Springfield, 3d Ch., Children's Band.
IOWA.
Churdan.
Jesup (reorganized).
Lenox, Willing Workers.
Rolfe.
KANSAS.
Bennington.
Cheever and Manchester.
Cornwall.
Glasgow.
Great Bend.
Kimswick.
MARYLAND.
Annapolis Branch.
MISSOURI.
Grantville.
Purdin.
NEW JERSEY.
Bridgeton, 1st Ch., Jr. S.C.E.
Newark, 1st Ch., Jr. S.C.E.
Orange, 1st Ch., Jr. S.C.E.
Paterson, 1st Ch., S.C.E.
OHIO.
Annapolis, Buds of Promise.
Carrollton, Jr. S.C.E.
Chicago, Band.
Cleveland, Woodland Ave. Ch., Jr. S.C.E.
Leesville.
Middletown, S.C.E.
New Hagerstown, Prospect, Y. P.
Ripley, S.C.E.
PENNSYLVANIA.
Blairsville, Golden Rule Band.
Fairmount, Band.
Homestead, Azore Band.
Honesdale, S.C.E.
Jamestown, S.C.E.
Narberth, S.C.E.
New Castle, 2d Ch., S.C.E.
Oakmont, King's Children.
Pittsburgh, Park Ave. Ch., Light Bearers.
Wilcox, S.C.E.
Wyncote, S.C.E.

Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church from October 1, 1893.

[PRESBYTERIES IN SMALL CAPITALS.]

ATHENS.—Athens, 12.18; Cheshire, 7.68; Middleport, S.C.E., 13.17; Warren, S.C.E., 2, 35.03

BUTLER.—Amity, 1; Butler, S.C.E., 22.50; Centreville, 24.67; Concord, 10; Grove City, 17.10; Harrisville, 9; Mt. Nebo, 14; North Liberty, 10; Plain Grove, Y.L.S., 13; Unionville, 10; W. Sunbury, 15, 156.27

CARLISLE.—Carlisle, 1st, 25; Carlisle, 2d, 20.75; Chambersburg, Falling Spring, 98.78, Y.L.B., 59.15; Dillsburg, 7; Gettysburg, Miss McPherson, 70, S.S., 3; Harrisburg, Market Sq., 70, Willing Helpers, 3.59, Sen'r Dept. S.S., 49; Mechanicsburg, 30, Birthday Bd., 18; Mercersburg, 4.56, Y.L.B., 27; Steelton, 1.40, 415.06

CHILLICOTHE.—Bourneville, 5; Chillicothe, 1st, 13; Chillicothe, 3d, 5.70; Concord, 3; Greenfield, 9.28; Hillsboro', 25; Sycamore Valley Bd., 7.50; North Fork, 3.10; Cheerful Givers, 2; Union, 1.20; Washington C.H., 5; Wilkesville, 5; Wilmington, 6, 90.78

CLEVELAND.—Cleveland, 1st, 25; 2d, 11.40; Beckwith, 17; Calvary, 63; Case Ave., 26.92, S.S., 21.53; Madison Ave., 6; North, 23.60, Forget-me-not Bd., 30; Willson Ave., 20.25, S.C.E. Jr., 5; Rome, 14; South New Lyme, 6; Willoughby, 18.75, 288.45

COLUMBUS.—Columbus, 1st, 25; 2d, 17.30, Y.L.S., 20, Mrs. Dunn, 45; Westm'r, 12.95; London, 4; Westerville, 20.50, 144.75

ELIZABETH.—Clinton, 15.95; Elizabeth Ass'n, 125; 3d Ch., Bd., 7; Marshall St., Cheerful Givers, 30; Lamington, Blauvelt Bd., 20; Metuchen, Little Gleaners, 31; Plainfield, As'sn, 67.30; Pluckamin, 43.40, Crescent Bd., 24.54; Rahway, 1st, 34.44, Sharon Bd., 53, 456.63

ERIE.—Jamestown, S.C.E., 4.83

JERSEY CITY.—Hackensack, 5

KNOX.—Madison, 2d., .25

LACKAWANNA.—Ashley, 14.40, S.C.E., 10.50; Athens, 7; Canton, 8; Carbondale, 15; Harmony, 15; Honesdale, 40.75, Mizpah Bd., 12.50; Kingston, 18.10, Paul Bd., 5; Langcliffe, 37.50; Pittston, 1st, 25, Bethel Bd., 8; Plymouth, 28; Scranton, 1st, 75, Juvenile As'sn, 100; Scranton, 2d, 112.65, Girls' Bd., 40; Scranton, Green Ridge Ave., 10; Scranton, Washburn St., 14.70, Bertha La Monte Bd., 27.40; Stevensville, 21; Towanda, 90, S.C.E., 25.51; Troy, 20, Birthday Bd., 6.25; West Pittston. 41.99, Y.P.B., 10.50; Wilkesbarre, 1st, 100; Wyoming, S.C.E. Jr., 1.50, 941.25

LIMA.—Van Wert, 15.65

MONMOUTH.—Cream Ridge, 4; Eatontown, Bd., 28; Englishtown, Ogden Bd., 7.50, S.S., 6.17; Jacksonville, 6.45; Matawan, 42.43; Perrineville, 19.65; Plumstead, 25, 139.20

MORRIS & ORANGE.—Dover, 28; E. Orange, 1st, 120; E. Orange, Bethel, Y.L.B., 30; Flanders, 5; German Valley, S.C.E., 10; Hanover, 84, Cheerful Workers, 12; Madison, 37.40, Bd., 15; Mt. Olive, Olive Branches, 10; Orange, 2d, 100, S.S., 30; Orange, Central, 200; South Orange, 1st, 30.25, 711.65

NEWARK.—Montclair, Trinity, 100

NEW CASTLE.—Buckingham, 4.70; Chesapeake City, 5, What-we-can Bd., 5; Dover. 15.50; Elkton, 14.50, King's Jewels, 29.08; Federalsburg. 5.20; Forest, 19.50; Glasgow, 8; Head of Christiana, 7; Lewes, 6.25; Lower Brandywine, 10; Manoken, 14, S.S., 20.83, S.C.E., 3; Newark, 30.19, S.C.E., 1.55; Pitt's Creek, 28, Rosebud Bd., 4; Port Deposit, 18; Port Penn, 3, Willing Workers, 7.50; Rehoboth, Md., 7; Rock, 3.40; St. George's, 18; White Clay Creek, 2.40; Wicomico, 13.35; Wilmington, Hanover St., Light Bearers, 11.25; Rodney St., 18.75; West, 24, Keigwin Bd., 20.70, Happy Workers, 15; Zion, 23.85, I-will-try Bd., 1, Baby Ethel Mem., 1.15, 419.65

NEWTON.—Belvidere, 1st, 40, Willing Workers, 20; Belvidere, 2d, 26, Paul Bd., 2d division, 4 02; Blairstown, 12; Newton, 35.20, a friend, Thank off., 25; New Hampton Junc. 3.50, Oxford, 1st, 15; Oxford, 2d, 25; Stewartsville, 12.50, 218.22

PHILADELPHIA.—Tabernacle, Y.L.B. Jr., 25; Tenth, Miss H. A. Dillaye, 120; Walnut St., S.S., 68.97; West Spruce St., Glad Tidings Bd., 10; Woodland, Woodland Bd. Sr., 1.75 Woodland Bd. Jr., 1.24, 226.96

PHILADELPHIA NORTH.—Abington, Th. off., 39.25; Ashbourne, Th. off., 13.55; Bridesburg, Busy Bees, Th. off., 6, Helping Hands, 48; Bristol, Th. off., 19.25; Chestnut Hill, 1st (Th. off., 12). 113.25, Y.L.B., 20; Doylestown (Th. off., 11), 86; Forestville, Th. off., 2.50; Fox Chase (Th. off., 5), 33.70; Frankfort, Th. off., 17.50; Germantown, 1st (Th. off. 50), 150, S.C.E., 26.67; 2d, Th. off., 30; Market Sq., Th. off., 50, Young Girls' Bd., 5; Wakefield, Th. off., 10; West Side, 40, S.S. 25; Hermon, Th. off., 5, Ladies' Soc. of S S., 7.06, Cheerful Workers, Th. off., 5; Holmesburg, Th. off., 5; Huntingdon Valley. Th. off., 16.50, Children of the King, Th. off., 3; Jenkintown, Grace, Th. off., 6.25; Lawndale. Th. off., 5, Busy Bees, Th. off., 5; Leverington, S.C.E., 10; Manayunk, Th. off., 5, S.C.E., Th. off., 5, Children of the King, Th. off., 2; Mt. Airy, 15; Neshaminy of Warminster, Th. off., 3; Neshaminy of Warwick, 35.50; Newton, Th. off., 12; Norristown, 1st, Th. off., 41.84; Norristown, Central, Th. off., 5; Pottstown, Th. off., 25; Roxborough, Th. off., 3; Cash, 1; Pres. Soc. 10, 966.82

PORTSMOUTH.—Ironton, 16.65; Jackson, 5; Portsmouth, 2d. 35; Ripley, 5, 61.65

REDSTONE.—Belle Vernon, 33.30; Connellesville, 22.65, Boys' Bd., 6.50; Fairchance, S.C.E. 1; Little Redstone. 12.15; McKeesport, 1st, 50; McKeesport, Central, 7.65; New Providence, 13; Scottdale, 8, 154.25

SHENANGO.—Clarksville, 37.50; Hermon, 11; Hopewell, 10; Leesburg, 15; Mahoning, S.C.E., 15; Neshannock. 32.50; New-Castle. 1st, 18; New Castle, 2d, 11.07, S.C.E., 10; Westfield, Miss McClelland, 50, 210.07

UNION.—Knoxville, 2d. 9.45; Knoxville, 4th, 8.27; New Providence, 8; Shannondale, 14, Golden Rule Bd., 5.65; Westminster, 6, 51.37

WASHINGTON.—Burgettstown, 39.59; Claysville. 50, S.C.E. Jr., 6.75; Cove, 12.50; Cross Creek, 50; Forks of Wheeling, 40; Lower Ten Mile, 25; New Cumberland, 18.28; Upper Buffalo, 55, McMillan Bd., 30, China Bd., 15; Washington, 1st, 75, Cornes Bd., 25; West Alexander, Hold the Fort Bd.. 25; Wheeling, 1st, 150, self-denial, 10, Harvest Home, 25.24. Boys' Club. 14.25. 666.61

WELLSBORO'.—Arnot, 5.32; Coudersport, 4; Covington, Lilies of the Valley, 5; Elkland, 8.20; Osceola, 6.17, 28.69

WEST JERSEY.—Bridgeton, 1st, S.C.E. Jr., 5; Cedarville, 2 ch'hs., 16; Wenonah, Forget-me-not Bd., 50; Woodbury, Willing Hearts, 6, 77.00

WESTMINSTER.—Bellevue Bd., 20; Cedar Grove, 1.50; Chanceford, 50, Willing Workers, 5, Soldiers of the King, 16; Chestnut Level, 26.60; Columbia, 60; Lancaster, 40; Leacock, 7; Little Britain, 5.50; Middle Octorara, 20; Y.L.S., 2; New Harmony, 5.50; Pequea, 7.60; Slateville, 14; Stewartstown, 25; Union, 33; Wrightsville, 25; York, Calvary, 4.30; York, Westminster, 10; Pres. Soc. Th. off., 268.30, col. at meeting, 4.88 (of above col. by Mrs. Knox, 46.40), 651.18

ZANESVILLE.—Brownsville, 8.25; Dresden, 11.50; Duncan's Falls, S.C.E., 5; Granville. 20; Homer, 10; Jersey, 10; Madison. 20; Mt. Pleasant, 3.25; Newark, 2d, 45, Children's Bd., 5; New Concord, 20; Pataskala, 19.10; Roseville, 4; Utica, 4.50, Golden Circle. 1.15; Zanesville, 1st, 10; 2d, 50; Putnam, 5.02, Mrs. Potwin, 25, 276.77

MISCELLANEOUS.—Pittsburg, Lora L. Adams, 40; Wyandot, O., Mrs. E. C. Junkin, 5; Interest on investment, 56.84, 101.84

Total for October, 1893. $7.640.66
Total since May 1, 1893, $23,929.03

Boxes have been sent as follows: To Mrs. Ladd, Barranquilla, from American Chapter, Oxford, Pa., valued at $25; from Aux. Soc., Downingtown, Pa., and Aux. Soc., Manayunk, Pa. For Mrs. M'Dowell and Miss Melton, Mosul, from Fred. Coan Bd., Yellow Springs, O., valued at $8. For Mrs. Holcomb, Jhansi, from Woodland Ch., Phil., primary class: and from Mrs. H. N. Paul, Calvary Ch., Phil.

MRS. JULIA M. FISHBURN, *Treas.*,
November 1, 1893. 1334 Chestnut St., Phila.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, to October 20, 1893.

BLOOMINGTON.—Gilman, 15, C.E., 6.75; Rankin, 6; Waynesville, 2.10; Columbian off. Bloomington, 1st, 5; Gibson City, 5; Lexington, 5; Piper City, 5; Selma, 5; Urbana, 5; Rankin, 5, 64.85

CENTRAL DAKOTA.—Madison, 15.77

CHIPPEWA.—Ashland, 6.75; Eau Claire, 10; Hudson, 5.14; West Superior, 1.28, 23.17

CHICAGO.—Chicago, 1st, 60.25; Railroad Chapel, Y.L.S., 6.25; 2d, 52.47, C.E., 36; 4th, Y.W.S., 21.50, C.E., 25; 8th, 34; 41st St. Ch., 10, S.S. 5.30; Fullerton Av. Ch. addl. 70 cts.; Jefferson Park Ch., 26.75, C.E., 15; Normal Park, Ch., 2.30; Evanston, 35; Miss Harriet Dickinson, 5; Joliet, 1st, 23; Central Ch., 22.10, S.S., 3.21; Lake Forest, 113.71; Mrs. S. J. Rhea, 5, Y.P.S., 23; Manteno, 26; Waukegan, 43.25, 594.79

COUNCIL BLUFFS.—Logan, 5; Woodbine, 22.05, 27.05

DENVER.—Akron, 60 cts.; Brighton, 2.50; Denver, 1st Av., 2.84; Central Ch., 34.82; Capitol Av., 4.38, C.E.S., 1.75; Highland Park Ch., 1.35; North Ch., 11.61, C.E., 4.95; Georgetown, 5; Idaho, 1.25; Littleton, 3.75, Band, 1.08; Otis, 1.25, 77.13

DES MOINES.—Albia, 19; Chariton, S.S., 4.42; Des Moines Central Ch., 100; 6th, 6.25, C.E.S. 4.70; Westm'r Ch., 12.50; Highland Park Ch., 5; Dexter, 12.50; East Des Moines, 13.75; Indianola, 12.50; Leon, 8, Jr. C.E., 5; New Sharon, 7.50; Newton, 5; Osceola, 4; Winterset, 37.50, 257.62

DETROIT.—Detroit, Jefferson Park Ch., 75.00

DUBUQUE.—Independence, 2.67

DULUTH.—Duluth, 1st, 20.06, Branch S.S., 25; West Duluth, 10.14; Cloquet, 3.13; Lakeside, 1.95, Irwin, Jr., C.E., 2.97; Tower, W.M.S. and Juvenile Aid S., 4.10; Two Harbors, 6.43, S.S., 15, 88.78

FARGO.—Fargo, 6.30; Hillsboro, Y.P.S., 12.50; Jamestown, 5.60; College, 2.35; College, C.E.S., 3.10; Lisbon, 12.85; Lucca, 3.50; Sanborn, 3.50; Sheldon, 1. Ann. Meet'g Off., 1.35, 52.05

FLINT.—Corunna, 2.50; Fenton, 1.53; Flint, 10.30, Y.W.S., 5; Marlette, 2d, 6; Morrice, 3.47, 28.80

FT. WAYNE.—Bluffton, 4; Ossian, 7, 11

FT. DODGE.—Bancroft, 5

FREEPORT.—Guilford, S.S. Gleaners, 13.25; Polo, 4.75; Rockford, 1st, 50; Westm'r Ch., 3, 71

GUNNISON.—Salida, 10.75

INDIANAPOLIS.—Acton, 4; Bloomington, 7.89, S.S., 3; Columbus, 30, Shining Lights, 7.80; Edinburg, 5.75; Franklin, 40; Greenwood, C.E. 4.; Hopewell, 27.15, S.S., 7; Indianapolis, 1st, 100, C.E. 7; 4th, Pickett Soc., 9.50; 6th, 10; 7th, 15; Annabetta Wishard, Y.L.S. 2.25; Memorial Ch. C.E.S., 7.04; Tabernacle Ch. 142.92; Mary Fulton Soc., 2.50; Southport, 4; Whiteland, 3.30; East Washington, Indianapolis, C. E., 5, 445.10

KEARNEY. 15.00

LOGANSPORT.—Hammond, C.E. 2; Mishawaka, C.E. 8; Rensselaer, C.E. 2, 12.00

MADISON.—Cambria, 10; Lima, Boardman Band, 21.13; Madison, 37.09; Mineral Point, 3.50, 71.72

MATTOON.—Arcola, Bethel Ch., 7; Ashmore, 20, Willing Workers, 2; Charleston, 3.29; Moweaqua, Col. off., 1.80, 34.09

MINNEAPOLIS.—Minneapolis, Bethlehem Ch., 7.23; Franklin Av. Ch., 3.50; Stewart Mem'l Ch., 12; Westmr. Ch., 54.10, V.W.S., 30, 106.83

MONROE.—Coldwater, C.E., 10; Hillsdale, 12; Monroe, 23; Tecumseh, 15, Y.L.S., 30, S.S., 20, C.E., 13, 123.00

MONTANA.—Bozeman, S.S., 31.25; Deer Lodge, Y.L.B., 5.60, S.S., 30; Great Falls, 2.50, 69.35

NEBRASKA CITY.—Beatrice, 1st, 28.01, S.S., 9.29, C.E., 5.88, Jr. C.E., 4.12; Lincoln, 2d, 6.54; Nebraska City, 10; Palmyra, 3.20; Seward, 2.50; Sterling, 2.88, Willing Workers, 7.50; Tecumseh, 25; York, 20; Utica, 7.15, 132.07

NEW ALBANY.—Bedford, 4; Charleston, 6.30; Corydon, 5; Hanover, 7.36; Jeffersonville, 23.30; Madison, 1st, 20, Y.L.B., 22.75; 2d, 15, C.E., 12.50; Mitchell, C.E., 3; New Albany, 1st, 27.15; 2d, 22.05, Mrs. W. R. Nunemacher, 10, C.E., 10; 3d, 20.55; Mt. Vernon, 2.50; North Vernon, 7.50; Orleans, 10.75; Otisco, 1; Paoli, 3.50; Salem, 4.35; Seymour, Evangel Bd., 25; Scipio, C.E., 1; Sharon Hill, 1; Vevay, 2.88, 268.44

OMAHA.—Craig, 3.70; Marietta Ch., 7.65; North Bend, Plymouth Ch., 5; Omaha, 1st, 13.90; 2d, 4.90, King's Daughters, 18, Gleaners, 2.35; 1st German, 3; Castellar St. Ch., 2.10; Knox Ch., 9.29; Lowe Av. Ch., 15; Schuyler, 4.09; Tekamah, 2.80, Jr. C.E., 5; Waterloo, 1.50, 98.28

OTTAWA.—Aurora, 13.10; Mendota, C.E., 10; Morris, C.E., 2; Paw Paw, C.E., 5; Rochelle, S.S., 20; Sandwich, 15; Streator, 20, 85.10

PEORIA.—Canton, 39.55, Little Owls, 136.60; Deer Creek, 16.80; Delavan, 11, S.S., 6, C.E., 3.75; Dunlap, Prospect Ch., 5; Elmira, 5.90, Temple Builders, 11.66, C.E., 6.25; Elmwood, 8.80; Eureka, 18.40; Farmington, 5; Galesburg, 11.35, Pearl Seekers, 14, C.E., 17.36; Green Valley, 7.50; Ipava, 12.50; Knoxville, 25, Whatsoever Bd., 20; Lewistown, 16.70; Peoria, 1st, 20, E. R. Edwards Bd., 10.15, Little Lights, 3, C.E., 6.40, Westmr., 21 cts.; 2d, 35; Calvary Ch., 23.50; Grace Ch., 14.30; Tivoli, 1.68; Vermont, 2.50; Washington, 8.60, 524.46

PETOSKEY.—Boyne City, 73 cts.; Cadillac, 1.25; Harbor Springs, 7.05; Mackinaw City, 4.64, 13.67

PUEBLO.—Canon City, 1st, 8.10; Pueblo, Mesa Ch. Busy Bee Bd., 1.20, Bessemer, Westmr. Ch., 2.25, 11 55

ST. CLOUD. 15.00

ST. PAUL.—Hastings, 7; St. Paul, Dayton Av. Ch., 52, Pearl Gatherers, 6.63; West St. Paul, Westmr. Ch., 9.44, 75.07

SCHUYLER.—Bushnell, 2.50; Carthage, 6; Clayton, 5.75; Monmouth, 20; Mt. Sterling, 28.04; Earnest Workers, 10; Quincy, 8; Rushville, 5, 85.29

SIOUX CITY.—Alta, 4.50; Calliope, 6.15; Cherokee, 68.70, Cheerful Workers, 10, Boys' Brigade, 10; Cleghorn, 9.75; Ida Grove, 14, C.E., 10; Inwood, 7.10; Larrabee, 1.10, Busy Bees, 3.89, Y.P.S., 7.30; Le Mars, 30; Meriden, 3.25; Mt. Pleasant Ch., 5; Odebolt, Y.W.S., 2.25; Paullina, 14.82; Sac City, 5.80, Cheerful Givers, 3 65; Sanborn, 6.30; Sioux City, 2d, 8, C.E., 10, Buds of Promise, 5; 3d, 5; Storm Lake, 10.60; Union Tp. Ch., 13, C.E., 20, 295.16

UTAH.—Springville, 3.40

VINCENNES.—Brazil, 15; Claiborne, 12; Evansville, 1st Av., 2.50; Grace Ch., 10; Walnut St. Ch., 25; Petersburg, 7. S.S., 6; Princeton, 9; Spencer, 7; Vincennes, 5; Upper Indiana Ch., 6 30; Indiana Ch., C.E., 3; Washington, 7.60, Willing Workers, 10, C.E., 5, 130.40

WHITEWATER.—Aurora, 3.46; Connersville, C.E.S., 10; Greensburg, 5.10; Knightstown, 3; Shelbyville, S.S., 6, 27.56

WINNEBAGO.—Neenah, C.E., 20; Oconto, 6; Omro. 6 75, S.S., 1.25; Stevens Point, 8.04, 42 04

MISCELLANEOUS.—Litchfield, Mich, Mrs. George Martin, 2.50; Converse, Ind., Mrs. M. C. Kelsey, 13.30; Hudson, Wis., S.S., 10; A friend, 5, 30.80

Total for month,	$4,120.81
Total since April 20th,	$18,983.99

MRS. C. B. FARWELL, *Treas.*,
Room 48, McCormick Block,
Chicago, October 20, 1893.

Receipts of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, for October, 1893.

BINGHAMTON.—Owego, 50.00

BROOKLYN.—Brooklyn, Ainslie St., 5.83; Duryea, 9.73; 1st., 11.75; Franklin Ave., 3.81; Greene Ave., 8.44; 2d., 82.50, S.S. Cl. Two Chinese, 2.75; Throop Ave., 71.10; Trinity, 4.29; Westminster, 24.98; Stapleton, S.I., 1st., 21, 246.18

BUFFALO.—Buffalo, Calvary, 99.57, Miss. Bd., 15; Lafayette St., 24.75; North, 12.75; Westminster. Jr. Willing Workers, 1; Olean, Try Circle K.D., 15; Silver Creek, C.E., 38.60; Westfield, 25, 231.67

CAYUGA.—Cayuga, 13, a friend, 300, 313.00

CHEMUNG.—Elmira, 1st, 6; Lake St., 20; North, 4.37. 30.37

EBENEZER, KY.—Frankfort, 25; Ludlow, C.E., 5; Maysville, Christian Steward's League, 30, 60.00

GENEVA.—Bellona, Jr. C.E., 1.50; Geneva, North, V.L.S., 50, 51.50

HUDSON.—Florida, V.L.S., 25; Goodwill Ch., 28.45; Goshen, Y.L.S., 28; Hamptonburgh, 25; Middletown, 2d., Boys' Bd., 12.50; Otisville, 7.05; Port Jervis, 9; West Town, 12.50, 147.50

LONG ISLAND.—Bridgehampton, 5; Westhampton, 5, 10.00

LOUISVILLE, KY.—Hopkinsville, 7.35; Louisville, Central, 25; College St., S.S., 5; Warren Memorial, 100, 137.35

LYONS.—Newark, 20.19; Ontario, 4; Red Creek, 3; Williamson, 5.40, 32.59

MORRIS AND ORANGE, N. J.—Morristown, South St., 150 00

NEW YORK.—New York, Central, 27; Fifth Ave., 69; Harlem. Helping Hands, 10; Madison Sq., Y.L. Cir., 310; Park, 59.13, Seekers for Pearls, 59.12, Light Bearers, 3.50. Jr. Light Bearers, 3.25; University Place, Boys' Miss. Soc., 90; Washington Heights, 30; West End, 25; The Misses Judd, 16; Mrs. W. F. Mortimer, 60, 762.00

NIAGARA.—Albion, 18.50; Barre, 1.50; Barre Centre, 5; Carleton, 4; Holly, 6.37; Knowlesville, 5, Y.L. Cir., 5; Lewiston. 2; Lockport, Calvary, 2; 1st. 55, Y.L.S., 27.50; North Tonawanda, 8; Youngstown, 6, 145.87

OTSEGO.—Cherry Valley, 10, off. at Mrs. Condict's meeting, 10, Y.L. Tuesday Club, 50; Cooperstown, 20; Delhi, 2d, 7.12; East Guilford, 3.50; Guilford Centre, 5; Hamden, 3; Laurens, 5.15; Middlefield Centre, 4.83; Milford, 2.50; Oneonta, 18.75, Jr. C.E., 5.20; Stamford, 8; Unadilla, 12.57; Westford, 2.40; Worcester, 5.16, 173.18

ROCHESTER.—Avon, Central, 3; Brighton, 11; Brockport, 25; Dansville, 50; Geneseo Village, Systematic Givers, 25; Honeoye Falls, 5; Livonia, 11; Ogden Centre, 11; Rochester, Third, 15; Pres'l Soc., 13.50, 169.50

SYRACUSE.—Cazenovia, 50; Chittenango, 42; Oswego, Grace, 50; Skaneateles, 23.74; Syracuse Park, 25.20, S.S., 50; Whitelaw, 4, 244.94

UTICA.—Boonville, 25; Clinton, 150; Holland Patent, 10, Y.L.S., 20; Ilion, 20, Willing Workers, 5; Kirkland, 6, Star Bd., 5; Knoxboro, 21.61, Hallie Bd., 5.51; Little Falls, 100, Y.L.S., 60, "Here am I" Bd., 20; Lowville, Y.P.S., 55; Lyons Falls, 18 57; New Hartford, Wide Awake Bd., 50; New York Mills, Y.L.S., 85; North Gage, 10; Oneida, 105; Oneida Castle, 14.68, Busy Bees, 8.93; Oriskany, 15, Y.L.S., 5, S.S., 8; Rome, 88.50, C.E., 50; Sauquoit, 28, Willing Workers, 18; South Trenton, 9.50; Utica, Bethany, 30.30; 1st ch., 155, one member, 100, Y.L.S., 60, Bachman Bd., 25, S.S., 25; Memorial ch., 46.45, C.E., 8. Jr. C.E., 7.55; Olivet, 20, Miss'y Brigade, 10, S.S., 2.25; Westminster, 60, Brown Bd., 20; West Camden, 13.25; Westernville, 12.50; Whitesboro, 25, 1637.60

WESTCHESTER.—Katonah, Missionary Chips, 10; Mt. Vernon, 12.25, Try to Help Bd., 5.86; New Rochelle, 1st, Waller Bd., 20; 2d, 18.50; Peekskill, 1st and 2d, 60; Pelham Manor, 30; Port Chester, C.E., 6.10, 162.71

MISCELLANEOUS.—A friend, 10; Box to Japan, 1; Cash for Advs. in Ann. Rpt., 31.50; Corfu, N.Y., Mrs. C. A. Ball, 5; In memory of a sister, 45; Plainfield, N. J., 1st, S.S., 25, 117.50

Total, $4,873.46
Total since April 1, $21,792.04

MRS. C. P. HARTT, *Treas.*,
53 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. City.

MRS. J. A. WELCH, *Assist. Treas.*,
34 West Seventeenth St., N. Y. City.

Receipts of Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Northern New York from April 2 to October 16, 1893.

ALBANY.—Albany West End, 7.60; Jefferson, 3; Luzerne, 9.38, S. S. Bd., 4.04; Schenectady, 1st Ch., 79.61; a friend, 5; Tribes Hill, 10, 118.63

CHAMPLAIN.—Glens Falls, 36, Miss Wing, 200; Plattsburgh, 80; Sandy Hill, 27.50, 343.50

COLUMBIA.—Centreville, 6.48; Hillsdale, Miss Hallenbeck, 1; Jewett, "Mountain Workers," 4; Lebanon Centre, Bd., 10; Windham, 10, 31.48

TROY.—Lansingburgh, 1st, 33.61; Olivet, 23.50; Troy, 2d, 5; Troy, Second St., 156.50; Westminster Ch., Y. P. A., 15; Waterford, 43.07. 276.68

Total $770.29

EMMA D. NASH, *Treas.*

TROY, October 16, 1893.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Southwest for the quarter ending July 24, 1893.

EMPORIA.—Burlington, 2.50; El Dorado, 3.72; Emporia, 7.36; Mulvane, 6.15; New Salem, 2.10; Newton, 4; Waverly, 10; Wellington, 2.45; Wichita, 1st, 12.55, Y.W.M.L., 5; Wichita, Lincoln Street, 3, 58.83

HIGHLAND.—Hiawatha, 3.25; Highland, 8.40; Holton, 2; Horton, 3.47; Washington, 7.50, 24.62

KANSAS CITY.—Appleton City, 3.35; Butler, 5; Clinton, 6.85; Creighton, O.B.M.S., 2.50; Independence, 2.85; Kansas City, 1st, 50; 2d, 100, Jr. C.E., 2.75; Knobnoster, 3.37, Willing Hands, 6.25; Nevada, Little Gleaners, 3.40; Raymore, 16.12, Y.P.C., 3.04, Busy Harvesters, 3.87; Rosier, Sharon, 5.13; Tipton, 2.70; Ned's Desire money, 50 cents, Mrs. Clark, 25 cents., Presbyterial, 27.60, 245.53

NEOSHO.—Garnett, 5; Independence, C.E., 10; Morantown, C.E., 5; Oswego, C.E., 4.50; Silverdale, C.E., 1.05 25.55

NORTH TEXAS.—Denison, C.E., 12, 12.00

OSBORNE.—Colby, 3; Hays City, 2.15; Osborne, 1.25; Russell, 4.80; Smith Centre, Bd., 2.05; Wa Keeney, 1.10, Pearl Gatherers, 1.19, 15.54

OZARK.—Ash Grove, 25; Mt. Vernon, 5; Ozark Prairie, Golden Threads, 7; Springfield, 2d, C.E., 7.82, 44.82

PALMYRA.—Hannibal, C.E., 6.25; Lingo, 2; Macon, 19.67; Moberly, 2.55, 30.47

SOLOMON.—Delphos, 90 cts; Manchester, 5; Miltondale, 4; Minneapolis, 13.75; Presbyterial, 10 cts, 23.75

ST. LOUIS.—Kirkwood, 32.50; St. Charles, Jefferson St., 7.08; St. Louis, Carondelet, 5.50, Jr. C.E., 10; 1st, 137.50; 1st, German, 13; Forest Park University, Y.L.S., 5; Glasgow Ave., 26.80, M.B., 6.70; Lafayette Park, 5; Memorial Tab. C.E., 15; Washington & Compton Ave., 276.95; West, 60; Webster Groves, 17.50; A Mother's memorial, 27; A friend, 22, 667.53

TOPEKA.—Auburn, 5; Idana, 5, Mission Bd., 25 cts; Junction City, 5; Kansas City, Grandview Park, 1.25; West Highland, C.E., 6.85; Morganville, Mulberry, 10; Topeka, Westminster, C.E., 15; Miss Milner, 10, 58.35

TRINITY.—Brownwood, 1st, Willing Workers, 5.76, 5.76

MISCELLANEOUS.—Annual Meeting, 145.50; Norman, Presbyterial, 7.69; Membership fees, 11; Mrs. L. W. Manning, 2.25; Mrs. H. E. Worthington, cancelled stamps, 2.80; Mrs. M.D. Jones, 10; Book-mark, 24, 203.24

Total, $1,415.99

MISS JENNIE MCGINTIE, *Treas.*,
4201 A., Page Boulevard,
St. Louis, Mo.

For the quarter ending October 24, 1893.

CHICKASAW.—Edmond, 2.50

EMPORIA.—Belle Plaine, 2.50; Burlingame, 5, Jr. C.E., 5; Burlington, 2.75; Council Grove, 2.55; Derby, 8.15; El Dorado, 3.03, C.E., 11; Emporia, 4.65; Mulvane, 4.80; Newton, 2.50; Osage City, 3.50; Peabody, 16; Waverly, 2; Wichita, 1st, 8.15; Lincoln Street, 1.10; West Ch., C.E., 5, 87.68

HIGHLAND. 16.40

KANSAS CITY.—Appleton City, 3; Butler, 12.50, Active Workers, 7.50; Creighton, O.B.M.S., 5; Drexel, Sharon Ch., 4.15; Independence, 34.05; Kansas City, 2d, 100; 3d, 2; 5th, 2.60, Y.L.C., 9.73; Knobnoster, Willing Hands, 6.25; Montrose, 2; Nevada, 5, Little Gleaners, 2.42; Sedalia, Broadway Ch., 9.40; Central, 10, 215.60

LARNED.—Burrton, 9.45; Freeport, 2.25; Halstead, 3; Hutchinson, 32, Pearl Gatherers, 20; Lyons, 13; McPherson, 14.61, 94.31

NEOSHO.—Chanute, 3.85; Cherokee, 2; Garnett, Jr. C.E., 10; Iola, 7.75; Moran, 1.65, King's Bd., 1.75; Neosho Falls, 1.50; Ottawa, 23.39; Parsons, 17; Princeton, 16, 84.89

NORTH TEXAS.—Denison, 4, S.S., 7, Birthday & Mite Boxes, 3.70, 14.70

OSBORNE.—Oberlin, 11.45, Little Lights, 5.25; Wa Keeney, 1.51, Pearl Gatherers, 95 cts., 19.16

OZARK.—Ash Grove, 12.50; Carthage, 1st, 30.45, Deo Data Bd., 6, Alden M.C., 4.22, C.E., 2.80; Westminster, 10.36; Eureka Springs, 5; Greenfield, 5, Daisy Chain, 25; Irwin, 5.50; Mt. Vernon, 3.35; Neosho, 7, We Show You Bd., 4, C.E., 1.75; Ozark Prairie Ch., 3.85, Golden Threads, 3.85; Springfield, Calvary, 40, Y.L.S., 23.75; 2d, 5; West Plains, 5; Presbyterial, 25 cts., 204.63

PALMYRA.—Bethel, 8.62; Centre Ch., 1.50; Lingo, 1.09; Moberly, 3.40, Golden Rule Bd., 2; New Providence, 5, 21.61

PLATTE.—Albany, 10.75; Avalon, 4.50; Carrollton, 5, Willing Workers, 5; Chillicothe, Jr. C.E., 2.15; Fairfax, 6, Morning Star Bd., 8.90; King City, 3, C.E., 15; Kingston, Bd., 2.50; Maryville, 1st, 19.85, C.E., 15; 2d, 3.60; New Hampton, 10; Oregon, 15; Parkville, 10.79; St. Joseph, Westminster, 11.25, S.S., 8.25; Tarkio, M.P. Bd., 6.20; Weston, 10, 172.74

SOLOMON.—Salina, C.E., 14.00

ST. LOUIS.—St. Louis, 2d, S.S., 200, A friend, 10, 210.00

TOPEKA.—Auburn, 5; Baldwin, 5, C.E., 8.23, Jr. C.E., 4.07; Grand Haven, Sharon Ch., C.E., 10; Oakland, C.E., 3; Perryville, 7; Topeka, 1st, 35.31, C.E., 25; Westminster, C.E., 7.50, 110.11

TRINITY.—Dallas, 2d, 12.50

MISCELLANEOUS.—Mrs. A. K. Perry, Tescot, Kansas, 25; Delegates exp., 35.65; Mrs. H. E. Worthington, cancelled stamps, 15.73; A friend, 1; Medical fund, Mrs. Nash, 20, 97.38

Total, $1,378.21
Total since April 24, 1893, $2,794.20

MISS JENNIE MCGINTIE, *Treas.*,
4201 Annex, Page Boulevard,
St. Louis, Mo.

Receipts of the Woman's Occidental Board of Foreign Missions to October 24, 1893.

BENICIA.—Mendocino, 30; St. Helena, 2.50, 32.50

SACRAMENTO.—Chico, 5; Colusa, 4.20; Redding, 2.50, 11.70

MISCELLANEOUS.—Board rec'd at "Home," 10, 10.00

Total for month, $54.20

Total since March 25, 1893, $2,823.00

MRS. E. G. DENNISTON, *Treas.*,
933 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Calif.

October 24, 1893.

DATE DUE

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